The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXI. SALEM, N. C., JULY 19, 1883. NO. 29.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

SONG OF THE COUNTRY.

Away from the roar and the rattle,
The dust and din of the town,
Where to live is to brawl and to battle,
Till the strong treads the weak man down.
Away to the bonnie green hills,
Where the sunshine sleeps on the brae,
And the heart of the greenwood thrills
To the hymn of the bird on the spray.

Away from the smoke and the smother,
The vale of the dun and the brown,
The push and the plash and the pother
The wear and waste of the town!
Away where the sky shines clear,
And the light breeze wanders at will,
And the dark pine wood nods near
To the light plumed birch on the hill.

Away from the whirling and wheeling,
And steaming above and below,
Where the heart has no leisure for feeling,
And the thought has no quiet to grow.
Away where the clear brook purls,
And the hyacinth droops in the shade,
And the plume of the fern uncurls
Its grace in the depth of the glade.

Away to the cottage, so sweetly
Embowered 'neath the fringe of the wood,
Where the wife of my bosom shall meet me
With thoughts ever kindly and good.
More dear than the worth of the world
Fond mother with bairnies three,
And the plump-armed babe that has curled
Its lips sweetly pouting for me.

—*J. Stuart Blackie.*

DONALD'S WIFE.

When Donald McKeon married his ward, Jessie Sumner, many of his friends said he had made a mistake.

She was a merry, laughing girl of eighteen, fresh from school; and he, her father's old friend, a quiet, self-contained man of thirty-five, and it can scarcely be wondered at that many wise heads were shaken over the ill-assorted match.

Jessie had always stood a little in awe of the quiet, stern man, who had been a frequent visitor at her father's house during his lifetime.

But she was quite unprovided for, and Donald McKeon was wealthy; and when he asked her to be his wife in a matter-of-fact way, very much as he might have asked her to be his housekeeper, it seemed the easiest way to solve the troublesome problem of her life; and beside this, she knew her father to have been under obligations to him, and more than suspected that the three years she had spent at a fashionable school since her father's death had been at his expense.

And so they were married, and he took her to the old home that his family had owned and occupied for generations.

It was quite a stately house, surrounded by handsome, old-fashioned grounds. But a little time ago it had been quite on the suburbs, but the city had reached out ever-encroaching arms until now it was surrounded by stately rows of brown stone and glaring new bricks.

But in spite of its great, handsomely-furnished rooms, its stores of plate and fine linen, and the bright, old-fashioned garden at the back, it seemed a dreary prison to the laughter-loving girl-wife.

Mr. McKeon had done what he could to brighten the old rooms, and had built a large conservatory, knowing that Jessie was fond of flowers, and she might have been quite happy had he known more of the ways and needs of women.

But he had always been devoted to business, caring little for the society of women, and knowing little of them, except the grim, old spinster aunt who had presided over his house since his mother's death, until he brought his young wife home.

It never occurred to him that it was a dreary sort of life for a girl like Jessie, alone in the gloomy old house all day, with only the servants and the ghosts of bygone generations for company.

And when she grew pale and listless, and lost her old elasticity of spirits, a fear that had haunted him since his wedding day took possession of him and poisoned his life—a fear that she had married him for home and position and already regretted her choice.

Gladly would he have given her back her liberty had that been possible. But being a sensitive, undemonstrative man, he let her see nothing of this, but rather shrank from her because of the wrong he felt he had done her, and came and went and made no sign.

And then people began to discover that Mrs. McKeon was a very charming woman, and her husband a wealthy and influential man, and invitations began to pour in upon her.

And Jessie plunged into this new life of fashionable dissipation with a zest that was the natural reaction from the gloom and loneliness of the past year.

At first her husband accompanied her wherever she went, for he had somewhat old-fashioned notions as to what was right and fitting for women to do.

But it was a life he utterly detested. It interfered with his business, and he looked below the surface and saw the hollow falsehood it was after all, and it grated on his fine ideas of truth and sincerity.

Perhaps he was somewhat dictatorial in his manner of telling her this; perhaps she imagined so. But when he urged the point she rebelled against his assumption of authority.

It was their first quarrel and their last, but it was a very bitter one.

She spoke cruel, stinging words, that rankled and hurt him the more that he had learned to love her so dearly, as only reserved, self-contained men such as he can love, and then only when they hoard all the treasures of their nature to lavish it in middle life on the one woman who is their fate.

After that he opposed her in nothing, but it was as though a great wall of ice had risen between them.

He devoted himself to business, and she became the acknowledged leader of the most exclusive circle in the city.

She was madly extravagant. She made the old house a marvel of æsthetic beauty, and entertained like a princess.

Mrs. McKeon's toilets, jewels and dinners became the models for her set.

Men worshiped her beauty; but for all their flatteries she had the same smile of cold contempt, and no man was bold enough to venture beyond the merest commonplace.

And so the years passed, and each one drifted them farther apart, until they seldom met, except at their own grand entertainments. Each year she become more the slave of fashion, and he of his office. But through it all he loved her with an undying love, and his one thought was to gratify her every whim.

And when the dark days came—when ships that were sent out freighted with costly wares went down and were heard no more—when houses that seemed stable as granite failed, and his wealth seemed melting away like a snow-wreath, his only thought was for her; and though each day his hair grew whiter, and his form grew stooped with bending over the long columns of figures in which the balance was always on the wrong side, he whispered, "For her sake," and struggled on and denied her nothing.

And even on the day when he came home, knowing that all his efforts had availed him nothing and he was a poor man, his only regret was for her, that he would never more be able to give her the things for which she had bartered so much.

He went into the grand, old library, which was almost the only room in the house that remained unchanged, and tried to collect his thoughts. How would he tell her? was the question that reiterated itself through his brain, and for the first time in his life Donald McKeon was a coward.

The thought came to him of how she who had chafed at her bonds when they were gilded would bear the closer relations a straitened income would entail.

And he resolved that this at least he would spare her. After all his obligations were met there would be something left, not more than she had often lavished on one dinner, perhaps, but still enough to keep her from absolute want. Jessie should have this, and he would go away and work for her and dream of her, but never again trouble her with his presence.

He sat down and wrote a letter, telling her this simply, directly, and with the great love he bore her breathing through every word.

The servant had told him she would not be in for some time, and he took the note himself up to her room.

It was a dainty place, bright as unbounded wealth and an exquisite taste could make it.

He left the note on her toilet-table, lingering for a moment to touch caressingly the costly articles that were scattered about, all breathing of her presence.

When he returned to the library the early dusk was falling. A servant came, bringing lights, but he dismissed him impatiently, and a few moments later heard the sound of wheels and the sweet voice of his wife in the hall giving some directions.

At length the silence became unbearable, and he seated himself at the piano. In his old bachelor days music had been his passion, but in these latter years of feverish struggle he had found no time for it. But when his fingers touched the keys all the despair, the pain and longing in his heart found voice in the rich chords that filled the room.

He played on, and gradually the burden was lifted. Music gave him the comfort she ever gives to those who truly love her. It was no longer a wail of despair, but a pæan of thanksgiving for victory gained.

So absorbed was he that he did not hear a soft footstep enter the room. A hand was laid on his shoulder, and a tremulous voice said:

"Donald."

His hand came down with a sudden discord on the keys. It was the first time Jessie had ever called him by that name.

He turned and saw her standing there in her dressing-gown of soft cashmere. The firelight was sending long rays down the stately gloom of the library, and she looked very beautiful against the rosy background.

"You read my letter, Jessie?"

"Yes; and I am sorry for your sake, Donald; you have worked so hard for your wealth."

"Do not think of me, Jessie. It is not for myself I care. I am not afraid of poverty. But, oh, my child, if I could save you from its sting! If it were at the sacrifice of my own life, as heaven is my witness, I would not spare it!"

She came close to him and laid her hands in his.

"Donald there is a better thing you can give me than wealth can buy. Give me back the love I so madly threw away. Let me work with you and help you, and I will bless the day that made us poor!"

"Jessie," he said, "are you sure of this? Do not try to deceive me. Do not say it if it is not true. I could go away now and learn to bear it, but to open my heart to this new hope and then find I was mistaken would kill me!"

"Donald, do you think I am made of stone—that I could know all your kindness and patience all these years, and not learn to love you? Oh, so often I have longed to kneel at your feet and ask your forgiveness, but I believed I had forfeited your love by my folly."

"And you will not regret the loss of wealth and luxury?" he said, incredulously, "and can be happy with only my love?"

"You forget papa and I were poor before I married you, Donald, and I was happier in those old days than I have ever been since I learned to hate the things that cost me so much, and to envy the poorest woman happy in her husband's love."

He turned the sweet, tear-wet face to the firelight, and bent down and looked into her eyes. And then he took her close in his arms.

"My darling—oh, my darling!" he said, softly.

And in their hearts there was a gladness that all the treasures of the world colud not buy.

The *Railway Gazette* says that 100 locomotives here do as much as 131 in Germany, 139 in Switzerland, and 140 in Austro-Hungary.

THE BAD BOY DISCOURSES.

HE UNBOSOMS HIMSELF TO THE GROCERY MAN.

And After Ventilating His Mind on Various Serious Matters Leaves a Sign for His Listener to Ponder Over.

"What you sitting there for half an hour for, staring at vacancy?" said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he sat on a stool by the stove one of these foggy mornings, when everybody feels like quarreling, with his fingers clasped around his knee, looking as though he did not know enough to last him to bed. "What you thinking about any way?"

"I was wondering where you would have been to-day if Noah had run his ark into such a fog as this, and there had been no fog-horn on Mount Ararat, and he had passed by with his excursion and not made a landing, and had floated around on the freshet until all the animals starved, and the ark had struck a snag and burst a hole in her bottom. I tell you, we can all congratulate ourselves that Noah happened to blunder on to that high ground. When I think of the narrow escapes we have had, it is a wonder to me that we have got along as well as we have."

"Well, when did you get out of the asylum," said the grocery man, who had been standing back with open mouth looking at the boy as though he was crazy. "What you want is to have your head soaked. You are getting so you reach out too far with that small mind of yours. In about an other year you will want to run this world yourself. I don't think you are reforming very much. It is wicked for a boy of your size to argue about such things. Your folks better send you to college."

"What do I want to go to college for, and be a heartless hazer and poor baseball player. I can be bad enough at home. The more I read the more I think. I don't believe I can ever be good enough to go to heaven, anyway, and I guess I will go into the newspaper business, where they don't have to be good, and where they have passes everywhere. Some boys can take things as they read them, and not think any for themselves, but I am a thinker from Thinkerville, and my imagination plays the dickens with me. There is nothing I read about in old times but what I compare it with the same line of business at the present day. Now, when I think of the fishermen of Galilee drawing their seines, I wonder what they would have done if there had been a law against hauling seines, as there is in Wisconsin to-day, and I can see a constable with a warrant for the arrest of the Galilee fishermen, taking them to the police station in a patrol wagon. I know it is wrong to think like that, but how can I help it. Say, suppose those fishermen had been out hauling their seines, and our minister should come along with his good clothes on, his jointed rod, his nickel-plated reel, and his silk fish line, and his patent fish hook, and put a frog on the hook and cast his line near the Galilee fisherman and go to trolling for bass? What do you suppose the lone fishermen of the Bible times would have thought about the gall of the jointed rod fisherman? Do you suppose they would have thrown stones in the water where he was trolling, or would they have told him there was good trolling around a point about a half a mile up the shore, where they knew he wouldn't get a bite in a week, the way a fellow at Muskego lake lied to our minister a spell ago? I tell you, boss, it is a sad thing for a boy to have an imagination," and the boy put his other knee in the sling made by the clenched fingers of both hands, and waited for the grocery man to argue with him.

"I wish you would go away from here. I am afraid of you," said the grocery man. "I would give anything if your pa or the minister would come in and have a talk with you. Your mind is wandering," and the grocery man went to the door and looked up and down to see if somebody wouldn't come in and watch the crazy boy while he went to breakfast.

"Oh, pa and the minister can't make a first payment on me. Pa gets mad when I ask questions, and the minister thinks I am past redemption. Pa said yesterday that baldness was caused in every case by men's wearing plug hats, and when I asked him where the good Elijah (whom the boys called 'go up old bald head,' and the bears had a free lunch on them) got his plug hat, pa said school was dismissed and I could go. When the minister was telling me about the good Elijah going up through the clouds in a chariot of fire, and I asked the minister what he thought Elijah would have thought if he had met our Sunday-school superintendent coming down through the clouds on a bicycle, he put his hand on my head and said my liver was all wrong. Now, I will leave it to you if there was anything wrong about that. Say, do you know what I think is the most beautiful thing in the Bible?"

"No, I don't," said the grocery man, "and if you want to tell it I will listen just five minutes, and then I am going to shut up the store and go to breakfast. You make me tired."

"Well, I think the finest thing is that story about the prodigal son, where the boy took all the money he could scrape up and went out West to paint the towns red. He spent his money in riotous living, and saw everything that was going on, and got full of benzine, and struck all the gangs of toughs, and his stomach went back on him, and he had malaria, and finally he got to be a cowboy, herding hogs, and had to eat husks that the hogs didn't want, and got pretty low down. Then he thought it was a pretty good scheme to be getting around home, where they had three meals a day and spring mattresses, and he started home, beating his way on the trains, and he didn't know whether the old man would receive him with open arms or pointed boots, but the old man came down to the depot to meet him, and right there before the passengers and the conductor and brakeman, he wasn't ashamed of his boy, though he was ragged, and looked as though he had been on the warpath, and the old man fell on his neck and wept, and took him home in a hack and had a veal potpie for dinner. That's what I call sense. A good many men now days would have put the police on the tramp and had him ordered out of town. What, you going to close up the store? Well, I will see you later. I want to talk with you about something that is weighing on my mind," and the boy got out just in time to save his coat-tail from being caught in the door, and when the grocery man came back from breakfast he found a sign in front, "This store is closed till further notice.—SHERIFF."

—*Peck's Sun.*

Street Life in Naples.

The horrors of the poorest quarters of Naples have often been descanted on by philanthropists, and by none more eloquently than by a learned and benevolent Italian professor, who described his experiences in the writer's presence. Amid the accumulated miseries he witnessed, his compassion was especially aroused by one case—that of a widow, who, with two children, a boy and a girl, slept in a damp and noisome cellar, so infested by rats that a large stone had to be kept in reach at night to repel their approaches. The principal sustenance of the family consisted of water in which chestnuts had been boiled, with some miscellaneous scraps; their clothing matched their food and lodging. From this state of wretchedness they were rescued by the professor, by whose exertions, after having been washed and decently clad, they were placed in a school, where the children were taught, and the mother employed as a charwoman. At the end of two months she threw up her situation, to go back, with her children, to her old den. They were irreclaimable, and could not bear the restraints of civilization. But in mitigation of the misery of Neapolitan rookeries, it must be said that they are mere lairs, resorted to for sleep alone, while the remaining business of his life is carried on out of doors in the most equably benign climate in the world. The back streets and blind alleys of Naples are the scenes of a perpetual picnic, recalling the al-fresco housekeeping of a gypsy lamp. Fire is rarely lit within doors, and culinary operations are carried on in the street, over circular braziers in the shape of a warming pan, the charcoal in which is fanned to glowing heat with a disk of plaited straw, the invariable substitute for a bellows. These movable hearths in winter become centers of attraction to the passersby, and the groups of loungers gathered round them form a conspicuous feature of Neapolitan outdoor life. The street which has served as a kitchen is transformed into a banquet hall, where, about noon, the inhabitants may be seen seated in front of their houses eating boiled chestnuts or slabs of yellow meal polenta, macaroni, since the introduction of the grist tax, having become rather an article of festive luxury than of daily diet. In the streets, too, are performed all save the most elementary operations of the toilet, and hair-dressing in all its phases invites the attention of the public, who are gratified with the sight of the long black tresses in every stage of dishevelment. The lava pavement in front of the doors is furnished in the afternoon as a salon with a due allowance of rush-bottomed chairs, whose weight-carrying power would seem to be of a high order, judging from the ponderous rotundities they occasionally sustain. These bulky matrons are generally engaged, like so many Parcæ, plying distaff and spindle, while the girls seated beside them are more frequently intent on their hemming and stitching. The Neapolitan street urchin is the most gamin of all gaming, surpassing even his Parisian prototype in his own walk.

—*Temple Bar.*

WISE WORDS.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works.

As the light goes out with the exhaustion of the oil, so fortune fails with the cessation of human endeavor.

Truth takes the stamp of the soul it enters. It is vigorous and rough in arid souls, but tempers and softens itself in loving natures.

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many. Society is a troop of thinkers, and the best heads among them take the best places.

Every one in this world has his or her share of troubles and trials. Let us, then, try as much as we are able not to increase the burden of any by as much as the weight of a straw.

Every ship that comes to America got its chart from Columbus. Every novel is a debtor to Homer. Every carpenter who shaves with a forepiane borrows the genius from a forgotten inventor.

There are certain manners which, learnt in good society, are of that force that, if a person have them, he or she must be considered everywhere welcome, though without beauty, wealth or genius.

What Tully says of war may be applied to disputing; it should be always so managed as to remember that the only true end of it is peace; but generally true disputants are like true sportsmen, their whole delight is in the pursuit; and a disputant cares no more for the truth than the sportsman for the hare.

Gallantry.

Mr. S. C. Hall's father was once in a boat, on an arm of the Atlantic that made up into the Irish coast. Several young ladies were with him, and the six rowers did their best.

According to the local custom, each rower was rewarded with a glass of whisky. But a merry lass, intending to play a little joke, dipped the glass into the salt water, while one of the boatmen was looking away, and presented it to him.

He drank it off and returned her the glass, saying, "Thank ye, me lady!" instead of sputtering as she expected.

"What, Pat! Do you like salt-water?" she asked, astonished at his quiet way.

"No, me lady, I don't like salt-water; but if yer ladyship had given me a glass of poison, I'd have drank it."—*Youth's Companion.*

FASHION NOTES.

Ribbons are used to excess on white dresses.

Large round collars are worn by children.

The new embroideries are lace-like in the extreme.

Closely woven colored dresses are now in demand.

The bodice of an evening dress is stylishly trimmed with ostrich tips.

Dark carpets and dark paper hangings are rapidly going out of fashion.

There is talk of reviving the red velvet and rosewood furniture of the past.

Kerchiefs of mull, plain, dotted and embroidered, are as fashionable as ever.

Braid and chain stitching combined are again introduced in fashionable needle-work.

Lace collars, with a plastron attached, which forms a kind of Moliere waistcoat front, are much worn.

Gathered lace ruffles are the trimming used on mull muslin dresses, whether white, tinted or printed.

White Swiss muslin dresses are trimmed sometimes with bands of dotted embroidery in bright colors.

The latest freak in linen collars is to have a narrow rolled-over edge at the top of the high band, and this edge is finely embroidered.

The new printed mull muslins have white grounds, on which are flower designs fine as hand painting by the best artists in that line.

An easy way to make pretty white dresses for small children is to make the upper part of white goods, which is woven in such a way that it has the appearance of insertion and puffs. The bottom may be a ruffle of Hamburg. These dresses are as easily ironed, and it takes so little to make them, that they are highly recommended.

A beautiful garden party dress, designed for a Newport belle, is of olive satin surah with very deep ruffles of olive Spanish lace nearly covering the skirt. A narrow scarf of olive satin, brocaded with tiniest red moss rosebuds, beginning at the throat, is brought down, caught lightly at the waist, forms paniers at each side, and is carried in and out among the lace trimmings in the back. The capote bonnet is made of olive lace veiling, a semi-wreath of red roses and moss buds, and the parasol is of olive satin, edged with olive lace and lined with coral red merveilleux.

Weather Signs.

"When round the moon there is a brough (halo),
The weather will be cold and rough."

This simply records the fact that the first indication of a change in the weather is the appearance of a halo round the sun or moon, and that a storm of wind and rain, or snow and wind, is at no great distance. The open side of the halo indicating the quarter from which it may be expected. Never trust a pale or watery sun or moon, for

"When the sun goes pale to bed,
'I will rain to-morrow, it is said."

or,

"When clouds are upon the hill,
They'll come down by the mills."

The same causes explain the old sayings, that "when walls are unusually damp, asses bray, peacocks cry, toads come out, glow-worms shine, spider's webs float in the air, bees enter their hives in great numbers, but do not come out again, gnats bite, and flies keep near the ground," are one and all prognostics of rain. Also rheumatism, neuralgia, old wounds and corns become troublesome. And many plants, like the pimpernel which is called the poor man's weather-glass close their flowers at the approach of a storm. A piece of seaweed is also used as a weather sign, for it becomes damp before a storm. There is an old saying that

"When the wind veers against the sun,
Trust it not, for back it will run.
When the wind is in the south,
It is in the rain's mouth."

The wind from the northwest is always best, hence the wise man will do business with men when the wind is in the northwest.

In the summer when brilliant sunshine prevails during the day and there is heavy dew at night, and mist in low-lying places, one will hear it said, "Heavy dews in hot weather, continued fair weather." "No dew after a hot day foretells rain." "If mists rise in low grounds and soon vanish, expect fair weather."

"When the mists creep up the hill,
Fishers out and try your skill."

Fine, bright weather exerts an influence, not only on human beings, but also on birds, animals and insects, for we know that if larks fly high and sing loud we may expect fine weather. When seabirds fly out early and far to seaward, moderate winds and fair weather will follow. When owls whoop much at night, or bats come out of their holes quickly after sunset, or the little plant, called chickweed, expands its leaves boldly and fully the weather will be clear, calm and fine.

In winter, white mist indicates frost. In autumn and spring evenings, vapor arising from a river is regarded as a sure indication of coming frost.

When fires burn faster than usual, and with a blue flame, frosty weather may be expected.

When the moon's horns are sharp and well defined frosts will follow:

"Clear moon
Frost soon."

When the wind turns from northeast to east, and continues two days without rain, and does not turn to the south on the third day nor rain, it is likely to continue northeast for eight or nine days all fine, and then come back to south again. It is a sign of continued good weather when the wind so changes during the day as to follow the sun.—*Mary A. Barr, in Cottage Hearth.*

A report of the Belgian consul at Shanghai shows that the commercial treaties concluded with China by Germany, the United States and Russia during 1880-81 have led to an enormous increase in business.

Gambling at the Capital.

"Ramsdell," in a Washington letter to the Philadelphia *Press*, says: I have been in Washington nearly twenty years, off and on, and I have an idea I know pretty nearly everything that is going on here. That army and navy officers gamble is an undeniable fact. They do it in every country in the world, but that does not make it right, of course. But there is not the promiscuous gambling here that the outside papers would make you believe. There is not a gambling-house in Washington to-day—except it may be some little place where colored men and newsboys play "policy." All the big gambling-houses are closed, and have been for the past year. The law of Congress is very strict, and the authorities are enforcing it. There are no clubs in Washington where gambling is carried on to any great extent. Indeed, there is not a city of its size in the country which has so few clubs. There is only one organization in the whole town that deserves the name of club, and I am very sure there is very little gambling within its walls. There are, it is true, several little social clubs, in which the alluring poker is played, and I happen to know several high army officers who get together every day or two, particularly rainy days, and indulge their passion for "draw." But the betting is limited to $1, and so the risks are not great.

Time was, however, "in the golden days of the empire," when the old Washington ring was in its glory, that gambling here flourished most prosperously. Gambling-houses by the dozens were open and above board. Every hotel and restaurant had its poker-rooms. The clubs were little else than polite gambling-houses, and there were poker parties in many of the handsomest private houses. As I look back on those days it appears to me that every one played poker. I know cabinet officers, bureau officers, army and navy officers, senators and members of Congress played, and I think they all played. At the time I speak of the famous gambler John Chamberlain, now retired from the cloth, occupied the residence of Sir Edward Thornton, the British minister. Sir Edward moved out of his beautiful house one day, and Chamberlain moved in the next, with all his gambling outfit. He gave glorious suppers, and some of the best people of Washington visited his place and enjoyed his hospitality. But they never were permitted to join in the play, and never saw what was going on in other parts of the house. I have seen senators, foreign ministers, and society gentlemen in the highest ranks in these same parlors, where the British minister entertained his company. A newspaper man may go anywhere you know.

I very well remember a poker party whose members sat for twenty-five hours on a certain occasion. Of the party there were three United States senators, and one of them left the table $6,000 winner. I do not know that he ever got the money. One of the members of the party is now a senator (at the time I speak of he was State treasurer of a Western State), and was elected within the past year. The senators I speak of are all now out of Congress and are rich.

The Majesty of Shoshone Falls.

In the midst of one of nature's dreariest solitudes—America's Sahara—surrounded by what seems an interminable wilderness barren of all growth but sage, walled in on all sides by precipitous and insurmountable cliffs and walls of rock, are Shoshone falls. There Snake river's mighty volume of water, emerging from its placid stream above, suddenly leaps a distance of seventy-five feet, pauses an instant, as if hesitating to take the fearful bound, and then takes its final plunge into a watery profound nearly 300 feet below! I have stood for hours and watched, without wearying, upon the summit of the mighty walls of basalt which tower so grandly about this marvel of nature, and watched the descending waters as they poured down, down, down, into the awful abyss that yawns so far below; watched the clouds of spray as they rose up and formed in misty magnificence between the sides of the tremendous chasm blending their tender frost-work of silver and glass with the purple and green and gold of the sun's light until all the lines of the prism were seized, woven into fantastic bands of beauty, and bound around the stormy brow of the majestic cataract; watched the great river as it hurried away from the fearful scene; heard the deafening roar and crash of the madly rushing torrent as it swept in terrific grandeur by, and my soul has stood still, awed into silent reverence by the incomparable spectacle. Nowhere else in nature have these great falls a counterpart. Nowhere else in nature is there such an overwhelming manifestation of irresistible power, coupled with such rude savagery as hovers around Shoshone falls. In a vast sea of sage and repulsive as vast, bounded in all directions by a dull monotony of plain, in the midst of a desolation inconceivably desolate, they are a gem of matchless beauty set.—*Idaho World.*

Hospitality of the Dutch Boers.

When a traveler arrives at a habitation he alights from his horse, enters the house, shakes hands with the men, kisses the women and sits down without further ceremony. When the table is spread, he takes his place among the family without waiting for an invitation; this is never given, on the supposition that a traveler, in a country so thinly inhabited, must always have an appetite for something. Accordingly, "What will you make use of?" is generally the first question. If there be a bed in the house it is given to a stranger. If none, which is frequently the case among the graziers of Groar Reynet, he must take his chance for a form, or bench, or a heap of sheepskins, among the rest of the family. In the morning, after a solid breakfast, he takes his sopie, or glass of brandy, orders his slave, or Hottentot, to saddle the horses, again shakes hands with the men and kisses the women, wishes them health, and they wish him a good journey. In this manner a traveler might pass through the whole country.

How to Make Cloth of Gold.

It is a well known fact that in the middle ages cloth of gold was made to considerable extent. During the sixteenth century the art of making it was completely lost and until very recently all attempts to imitate the ancient article have been with a thread made by winding a metallic thread around a core of silk, the metallic thread being produced by drawing from an ingot of pure gold. Thus it was really nothing more or less than a wire, having the advantage of strength and at the same time the disadvantage of being stiff, unyielding, unpleasant to the touch, and when containing much alloy soon liable to tarnish. The ancient fabric, on the contrary, was pliable and soft, and retained its original luster for centuries. To reproduce these effects has been the object of modern study and experiment without success, until two German savants, by chemical and microscopical examination of preserved specimens of the ancient article discovered its composition. With special machinery made for the purpose they produced samples which were exhibited in the museum of art at Munich, and which are said to equal the original cloth of gold. The two professors found the Cyprian thread (as it was called) consisted of a core thread made of the submucose epidermis of intestines, supposed to be those of sheep, around which was wound a thin layer of gold leaf beaten out to a fineness of from 1-2,000th to 1-11,000th of a millimeter. The core, around which is wound the core thread, consists of fine flax yarn. By the introduction of different alloys, the dull old gold luster can be changed to brighter finish or different shades. It will answer the requirements of dress material and other parts of a lady's costume, or for trimmings. So far the discovery has produced small results, but the practicability of the manufacture has been demonstrated, and it only remains for some enterprising manufacturer, with capital and brains, to undertake its production on a scale large enough to enable the wives and daughters of millionaires to delight in the shimmer of a golden dress.

Feeding Dogs.

A dog should be fed *twice* a day. I purposely italicize the word "twice," for, although the breakfast should be but a light one, it is a necessity of healthful existence. If it be not given the bowels become confined, the bile is ejected into the stomach; the dog seeks grass and relieves himself in a natural way of what nature designed as an aperient. A bit of dry dog-biscuit or a drop of milk, or a basin of sheep's-head broth, is all my own dogs ever have for breakfast. A dog should have his principal meal—with a run to follow—at 4 P. M. in winter and 5 in summer. Variety and change from day to day are most essential. Dog-biscuits, dry or steeped, and mixed with the liquor that fresh meat or fish has been boiled in, with now and then oatmeal porridge, make a good staple of diet. Bread-crusts steeped may be substituted once a week. Meat should be given, but unless the dog has abundant exercise too much does harm. Boiled greens should be mixed with the food at least twice a week, but they should be well mashed, else our friend will edge them on one side with his nose and leave them. Paunches are good as a change; so are well-boiled lights and sheep's-head and broth. The head should be boiled to a jelly, and no kind of meat should be given raw, except now and then a morsel of bullock's liver or milt, to act as a laxative. Never give raw lights; they carry down air into the stomach and may produce fatal results. Potatoes, rice, and most garden roots are good, and the scraps of the table generally. Much caution should be used in giving bones. On no account give a dog fish or game or chicken bones. Milk, when it can be afforded, is very good for dogs, and buttermilk is a most wholesome drink for them. Let everything you give a dog be cleanly and well cooked, and do not entertain the now exploded notion that anything is good enough for a dog. Whatever a dog leaves should be thrown to the fowls and not presented to him again, for the animal is naturally dainty. If you want a dog to remain healthy great pains must be taken that both personally and in all his surroundings he is kept clean. His food and his water should be pure and fresh; the kennel he lies in should always have clean bedding and be periodically scrubbed and disinfected. Even the inside of his leather collar should be kept sweet and clean. He ought to be brushed, if not combed, every morning with an ordinary dandy brush. This not only keeps the coat clean and free from unsightly matting, but encourages the growth of the "feather," as it is called.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

For Cigarette Smokers.

Boston possesses a tobacconist who has conceived a plan for the wholesale killing off of wealthy idlers. He says: "Did you ever see a workingman smoking a cigarette? Of course not. Cigarettes are smoked exclusively by wealthy chaps. Now, I don't mind telling you outright what it was that I hinted at. I'm a cigarette hand. I work in a factory where 500,000 cigarettes are rolled every day. More than twenty men among us are Socialists. What would be easier than for us to put a deadly poison into a whole day's batch of tobacco? Then away would go thousands upon thousands of our oppressors at a puff. Here and there a good enough man would fall, but the great majority would be the kind that hurt us, and the kind that the world would be happily rid of. When the time comes to bring about anarchy—and mighty soon that may be, I can tell you—we've got it in our power to destroy multitudes of the non-producing classes by just making them smoke themselves to death. It is perfectly simple and feasible. We know a poison one whiff of which would be deadly."

The "Thirteen Club," of London, at one of their recent dinners, had the menu printed on cards shaped like coffins. This was hardly an æsthetic as the skull at the Egyptian banquets.

FARTHER ON.

I hear it singing, sweetly singing,
Singing in an undertone,
Singing, as if God had taught—
It is better farther on.

Night and day it sings the sonnet,
Sings it while it sits alone;
Sings so that the heart may hear it—
It is better farther on.

Sits upon the grave and sings it;
Sings it while the heart would groan;
Sings it when the shadows darken—
It is better farther on.

Farther on—ah! how much farther?—
Count the mile stones one by one.
No; no counting, only trusting—
It is better farther on.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The effects of love: A.—"My cousin lost his reason through love." B.—"That isn't saying much. A friend of mine became a postman only in order to get his letters from his sweetheart sooner."

Among the new colors are "strained gooseberry" and "mashed dude." The latter, it is presumed, is a sort of sickly green. Or it may be a soft—very soft—shade of cigarette smoke.—*Norristown Herald.*

First student: "How stupid! Here my uncle sends me twenty marks as a present." Second student: "I should think you would be delighted." "Not at all; I was just going to ask him to lend me fifty."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

A Vermont man bet a neighbor that he couldn't walk half a mile without looking to the right or left, and just as the man started on his walk set two dogs to fighting about half way down the track, and won his money as easily as could be.—*Boston Post.*

The people of Northwestern Texas are very much puzzled what to do with the prairie dogs that are eating up all the grass. We have not given the subject very thorough consideration, but it seems probable that if such cereals as cabbage, lettuce, green peas, etc., were planted in sufficient quantities in the vicinity of the dog towns, the prairie dogs would cease to fill up, like Nebuchadnezzar, on grass, and would devote all their time to stowing away the more succulent garden truck.

—*Texas Siftings.*

THE SMACK OUT OF SCHOOL.

The sun shone in through waving bough
Of elm-trees by the door.
Across the row of feet that toed
The chalk mark on the floor.
Down at the foot of that long line
Of spellers, standing there,
Was Allen Dean, with quiet face
Framed round with stiff tow hair.
The fair young teacher called this boy
"The dunce of Wenton school;"
But Allan's wits, though slow, were keen,
And since to Lawyer Poole
This same fair teacher gave a kiss,
So slyly, as she thought,
The boy, with mischievous delight,
A cunning plan had wrought.
Next morning Allan charged his class
To learn their lessons well.
For young 'Squire Poole that afternoon
Would come to hear them spell,
And this was all; they never knew
What else was on his mind,
Until the teacher gave out "smack,"
To be spelled and defined.
'Twas Allan's turn: he raised his eyes
To watch the lawyer's face,
And spelled the short word slowly through
With calm and steady grace.
"Define it, sir," the mistress said,
For, courage to acquire,
The boy had paused—"Why, ma'am," said he,
"It's what you gave the 'squire."

Challenging a Consul.

The following case is of peculiar interest to the consuls of the United States in Europe, and the action of the Wurtemberg government has furnished a valuable precedent. A furniture dealer of Stuttgart, feeling himself aggrieved by a remark said to have been made by Mrs. Catlin, the wife of the United States consul at that capital (but which she denied,) demanded a written apology from Consul Catlin, and failing that, challenged him to fight a duel, naming pistols as his favorite weapon. Mr. Catlin declined to accept the invitation, declaring that he had been sent abroad by his government to respect and uphold the laws of the country to which he had been accredited, and not to violate them by dueling. Thereupon the furniture dealer sent him a grossly insulting communication, which the consul forwarded to the foreign office of the Wurtemberg government. The authorities at once caused the offender to be prosecuted, and he was brought up for trial, found guilty and sentenced to a fine of eighty marks and to pay the full costs of the proceedings.—*Paris Continental Gazette.*

A Prominent Citizen.

A man who had not had much honor in his own country moved away and became quite elevated in the new community. A friend of his in his native town was talking about it one day to a Thomas Carlyle sort of an old fellow.

"Did you say," said he, "that Robinson was getting along pretty well?"

"I should say so. Why, he has become the most prominent citizen in the county."

"Ahem," replied the old man, "there ain't anybody else living in the county is there?"—*Merchant-Traveler.*

The German army is at the present time distributed over 304 garrisons, thirty-nine of which have an effective of over 2,000 men. Berlin, with 17,813, and Metz, with 14,441, are the only two towns which have garrisons of over 10,000. The garrison of Strasburg numbers 8,968, that of Mayence 7,712, that of Cologne 7,655, that of Coblentz 6,353, that of Konigsberg 6,383 and that of Magdeburg 6,068. The garrisons of Potsdam (6,580) and Spandau (4,339) are so close to Berlin that 28,732 troops could be concentrated upon the capital at a few hours' notice.

Wherever the English language is spoken racing is a flourishing institution. When the Duke of Sutherland was traveling out West, two years ago, his servant fell in with a tailor at Salt Lake City who had emigrated from Yorkshire to Utah, and who positively refused to accept anything for mending his clothes because he had actually seen the great match between the Dutchman and Voltigeur.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the roughest path is safest.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

—A slight shock of an earthquake was felt at Cairo, Illinois, on Saturday last.

—The cholera has appeared at Cairo, Egypt. It is spreading in the Arab quarter.

—General Moore, American consul at Callao, S. A., died last week of yellow fever.

—The first bale of new cotton from Georgia sold in New York, by auction, at 20½c. per pound.

—The Statesville *Landmark* has been enlarged to a 32 column paper. It is among our most valued exchanges, and is undoubtedly one of the best papers in the State.

MIDDLESBORO, Mass., July 16—Chas. Heywood Stratton, better known to the public as Gen. Tom Thumb, died at his residence here at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning, of apoplexy.

—At a meeting of the N. C. Fruit Growers' Association in Greensboro, Friday, it was resolved to hold the next fruit fair in the city of Wilmington on Wednesday and Thursday, the 22d of August next, and the president was authorized to make all the necessary arrangements for the same.

The Crop Prospects.

The July report of the Department of Agriculture indicates a very general improvement in the condition of cotton. Rains were general up to the 15th and 20th of June, and local showers have been frequent since. There has been an excess of moisture, interfering with cultivation and promoting the growth of grass. Clear fields are found only in favored districts and on lands of prompt and pushing cultivators. Since June the 20th the growth has been rapid. In grassy districts the plants are still small but healthy, and are making great progress with recent cultivation. The only complaint of drought comes from Central and Southwestern Texas, from the Colorado to the Gaudeloupe rivers. A few counties in South Carolina and Georgia report present need of rain. The recent distribution of moisture has been quite unequal. Adams county, Mississippi, has had showers daily for 5 weeks, and Pike county for 6 to 8 weeks.

The only retrograde is reported for Arkansas, made from excessive rain, cool nights and injury from chinch bugs and rust.

Worms have wrought little injury as yet. The caterpillar has appeared at a few points, from South Carolina to Texas. In Butler, Alabama, a second brood of worms appeared June 20th. The boll worm is at work in Denton county, Texas. Picking will commence in Southwest Texas about the 20th of July.

The End of the Stamp Tax.

Not only did the new tariff go into effect on July 1, but the maker of bank checks will no longer be required to put a two-cent stamp upon each piece of paper of that description. Patent medicines, cosmetics, matches and playing cards, which have been adorned with a revenue stamp since the war, are now free from revenue tax as any other commodity. Liquor and tobacco are the only commodities that will hereafter be compelled to use the revenue stamp. Business men have become so accustomed to the use of stamps upon bank checks that it does not now seem a great inconvenience to use them, still it is one of the many little burdens which the government was compelled to place upon the business of the country in a season of great peril, which can now be done away with. The abolition of the match tax will make it possible for persons with a small capital to engage in a business which the peculiar provisions of the law affecting the sale of stamps makes it impossible for them to pursue with a limited capital.—*Exchange.*

The Beautiful Green Melon.

A beautiful thing it was, and right green was young Mr. Green, who went down to the cellar about midnight and ate nearly half of it. The next day young Mr. Green said he didn't want any breakfast, and he thought he would not go to the store. He wished he hadn't seen that watermelon. By the prompt administration of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER young Mr. Green's internal economy was reduced to a state of peace and comfort.

—The success which attended the Forsyth Wheat Fair last year, stimulated the Messrs. Fries, Hinshaw and others to increase the premium list, a portion of which was read at the conclusion of last year's exhibition. This year a very satisfactory list is published, a portion of which is open to all. The stock department is added, and the inducement to exhibit our best graded stock should be noticed by the public. We believe, with a little exertion among our farmers and townsmen, that a Fair can be got up that would do credit to the county and State.

The projectors of the Fair need the help of all good farmers, and we hope that they will rally around them and show how they appreciate the untiring efforts of a few men to get up a creditable exhibition. H. F. Fries writes in the Winston *Republican* a very cheering and hopeful letter, which we publish below:

Far removed as we are from the great trade centres of our country it is scarcely to be expected that we should be thrown into intimate relations with the many Fairs, etc., that do so much to educate the people, increase trade, and develop the resources of the country. On this account we wish to draw your attention, first to our

FORSYTH COUNTY WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR.

Since the fair was spoken of it has been the earnest desire of many to make it preeminently a thing for good to our county, and the encouraging notices which the fair has received both in and out of the State is very gratifying to all connected with it. Through the hearty support that the Fair received last year, from farmers of Forsyth and neighboring counties, the results are plainly to be seen on every hand. The care bestowed on the preparation of the soil for wheat and other grain, has already in many instances borne good fruit, while the improved stock of hogs, cattle and sheep is plain to any one who has noted the many importations of thoroughbred stock from other States. Of equal importance is the fact, that by the assembling together of many men of many minds, the subject of agriculture is more fully discussed, and the experience of one farmer proves of great value to another. It should be constantly remembered that what proves of advantage to one farmer *may* not give another the same results, for no two farms have exactly the same soil, with exactly the same exposure, watered in exactly the same way—nor the same number of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep.

Considering the great variety of soil, exposure, etc., it is of more importance that farmers should avail themselves of the advantages of the North Carolina Agricultural Department, and gain from it all necessary and valuable information. The department, by the examination of soils submitted to it, is able to report what properties the soil contain, and what the soils need to make them produce more abundantly wheat, corn, tobacco, cotton, etc. The Department is a State institution, and the examinations are made free of charge.

For some years there has been held in Boston, Mass., the annual fair of the manufacturers' and mechanics' institute, and last year our State department made a display in connection with the R. and D. R. R. Many will doubtless recall the article written last winter by Mr. F. H. Fries, who had been to Boston, and was glad to speak of the extent of the Exposition, and the deep interest taken in the wheat sent from our own wheat fair. It was with pleasure we noted in a recent article written by Hon. M. McGehee, concerning the Boston Exposition, the following: "Among the articles displayed in that exhibit—and it was in all respects an imposing one—there was nothing that apparently attracted more attention than the specimens of wheat sent by the department from this State. They were the subject of repeated and highly laudatory notices from the New England agricultural journals; and it will be seen that they were justly mentioned when the fact is mentioned that of the 26 specimens of wheat then displayed from this State, a majority of them ranged from three to five pounds above the mercantile standard. This exhibit upon the whole, turned the attention of New England men strongly to the Southern States, and North Carolina prominently as a field for immigration and investment.

Knowing, therefore, how favorably the results of our last Wheat Fair were received, it is not to be wondered at, that the department again calls upon this section of the State for the bulk of its agricultural products. According to instructions, Messrs. F. & H. Fries, at their Wachovia Mills, have already collected many bundles of wheat, rye and oats, and have so arranged them as to show the people of New England the average growth of our grain. When complete the display will include various specimens of hay—which we fear will compare poorly with the cultivated grasses of New England—and also samples of grain exhibited at the Wheat and Cattle Fair, August 30th and 31st, 1883. Surry and Stokes have contributed liberally specimens of coal, iron, flexible sandstone, petrified wood, &c., &c., and it now rests with the people of Forsyth to make the approaching County Fair, such a complete success, that not only complimentary notices may be made of us, but that this section may be justly held up before the world as one of the finest *seed wheat* markets in our land.

H. E. F.

—The cotton mills at Columbus, Georgia, are crowded with orders. The Eagle and Phœnix mills received orders that footed up $100,000. The principal portions of these orders came from St. Louis and cities in the northwest, and the goods are to be delivered as rapidly as possible. The sales of woolen goods made by these mills in one day amounted to nearly $40,000.

The New Postal Law.

The new law causing a reduction from 3 to 2 cents in postage on letters will not go into effect until October 1. There appears, however, to be a general misunderstanding throughout the rural districts. An impression prevails that the time fixed upon was July 1, the date being confused with that for other changes in the postal law which went into effect with the beginning of the new fiscal year. This impression to some extent has affected the receipts of the department, a great many people buying only enough 3-cent stamps to carry them over the interval when the reduction would be inaugurated. Information has been received from many of the post-offices in the interior of the country that letters have been mailed to various points having only 2-cent stamps upon them, and are detained for postage.

The above is published for the information of the public. The postmasters should post up notices to the effect that the new 2-cent postage law goes into effect October 1.

The Solar Eclipse.

On the 6th of May, there was a total eclipse of the sun. The centre of the moon passed exactly over the centre of the sun, and hid his bright face from observers on the small portion of the globe where the moon's dark shadow rested. But the moon's shadow is very narrow when it reaches the earth, not much more than a hundred miles in width, and only those on a line of totality, as it is called, can see the eclipse. The shadow, too passes so quickly that a total eclipse cannot last more than 7 minutes, and may not last but a few seconds.

Much to the disappointment of astronomers, the line of the totality in the recent eclipse passed over a part of the South Pacific Ocean, a waste of water dotted by a few small islands. One of these, Caroline Island, was favorable as a point for observation.

Three parties of observers, sent by the American, French and English Governments, made the long voyage to the island in order to behold the eclipse. They started about the 1st of March, and nothing was heard from them until the 12th of June, when the American party arrived at San Francisco, on their return voyage. During this time there was no means of communicating the result of their work.

But they were favored by wind and tide, have come back in excellent health and spirits, and are well satisfied with what they have accomplished.

The sky was almost cloudless at the time of the eclipse, and the slight haze in the atmosphere interfered little with the operations of the observers. The totality lasted 5 minutes and 25 seconds.

During that precious period, the most sublime spectacle that human eyes ever beheld was unfolded to the band of observers collected on this lone island of the ocean, including in its members some of the most famous astronomers in the world.

As the moon covered the sun's disc, the silvery corona shone forth with five distinct streamers. The chromosphere, the sun's outer envelope, was unusually quiescent, and the red flames rising from it were few and faint.

Every phrase of the eclipse was photographed, every specialty was sketched, and the spectroscope was made to wrest every possible secret from the imprisoned sun. The barometer rose, the humidity increased, and the temperature fell to that of night.

Search was made, but all in vain, for the mythical Vulcan, the planet supposed to dwell within the orbit of Mercury.

The official reports will soon give more extended details of the glorious scenes witnessed by the observers of the total eclipse of the 6th of May, 1883.

Storms in the West.

ST. LOUIS, July 14.—A heavy wind and rain storm passed over this city last night and did considerable damage on land and river. Maryville, Missouri, was visited by a cyclone yesterday.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA., July 14.—McPaul, Plum Hollow, Perceval and Hamburg, on the Kansas Central road, in Fremont county, were visited by a frightful cyclone yesterday.

BISMARK, DAK., July 14.—All day yesterday the barometer continued to fall until 6 o'clock when the heaviest wind storm ever known in this region began and lasted an hour and a half. The wind at one time reached a velocity of sixty miles an hour. Lumber piles were blown down and a few houses in course of erection demolished. A wind storm, followed by a shower, which swelled into rain at a point within twelve miles of this place, extended eastward.

LARNED, KAN., July 14.—Particulars of the tornado on the Pawnee river are arriving. Rows & Butler's mills were blown away and Fitzgerald's sheep sheds are gone. Large hail stones killed calves and lambs. Corn was cut so that it will not hide a jack rabbit. The hill northwest of Brown Grove looks as black as if it had been burned. Large hailstones cut the grass as if it was ploughed and a heavy rain following washed it away. The extent of the damage is unknown.

WILCOX, A. T., July 14.—From Mr. Linderman, who arrived from San Bernadino, it is learned that 75 or 80 hostile Chiricahuas, at that place, are waiting to surrender. They are waiting for an escort to the reservation. Capt. Rafferty, with a troop of cavalry, left fort Bowie Thursday to bring them in. Linderman says the Indians were well supplied with arms, ammunition, horses, mules and cattle. They were well posted in regard to the movements of the American authorities, and would not consent to surrender till Crook had been given charge of the reservation affairs.

—The cholera has appeared in London.

SUMMER Imprudences

ARE SURE TO BRING ON SUMMER DISEASES

INDIGESTION,
DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
FEVERS, &c., &c.

BUT

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.

DON'T BE WITHOUT PAIN KILLER. BUY OF ANY DRUGGIST.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

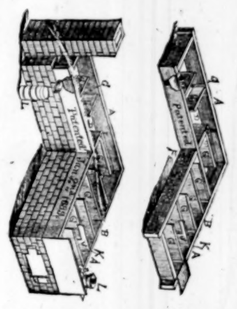
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

IMPROVED EVAPORATOR.

ISAAC N. NULL, PATENTEE.

Patented January 2, 1883. No 269,877.



Pan. Pan mounted on Furnace.

CLAIM.—The herein described improved evaporating pan, consisting of the L shaped pan A, having partition D provided with a gate E, and transverse plates, G, extending alternately from each side wall towards the other, in both compartments of pan, for the purpose of retarding the flow of syrup, in combination with the strainer I, secured to plate J, having flange K, whereby it may be secured detachably upon any one of the plates G, at any desired point in either compartment of the pan as above set forth in the cuts.

By this construction, a man standing at the angle, can easily reach and skim the syrup at either end of the pan, which by the common practice of making the pans rectangular is not readily practicable. By my improved construction I am thus enabled to dispense with the labor of one man where two are required at those of ordinary construction.

The undersigned is the sole owner of the above patent for the United States of America, and is prepared to sell pans, County or State rights to suit purchasers.

Also prepared to furnish Mills.

HENRY N. NULL,
P. O., Winston, N. C.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and square dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SUMMER READING.

NEW BOOKS

AT

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost.

Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

North Carolina } In the Superior Court
WILKES COUNTY.

Charles R. Carlton and others
Against
John P. Carlton.

Notice to File Exceptions to Report;

The defendant, John P. Carlton, will take notice, that the report of the commissioner heretofore appointed to sell the lands described in Plaintiff's complaint (known as the Holt land) has been filed in this office, and that he is required to file exceptions thereto within thirty days after the expiration of this publication.

Given under my hand and official seal on this 14th day of May, A. D., 1883.

I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.

John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.
May 24, 1883.—pd.

Forsyth County—In Superior Court

Elizabeth James
against
The heirs of Joseph Perrel
Philip Perrel
Mary Phillips
Jackson Perrel,
Martha Perrel,
Caroline Byerly
Preston Byerly,
Philip Byerly and
Jackson Byerly.

Summons for Relief.

State of North Carolina.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Philip Perrel and others, the defendants above named (if they be found within your county) to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County within twenty days after this service on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this the 29th day of May 1883.

C. S. HAUSER.
Clerk Superior Court of Forsyth County.

In the above named case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Philip Perrel, Mary Phillips, Jackson Perrel and Martha Perrel are now non-residents of this state, it is ordered that the above names be published for 6 weeks in the *People's Press*, a paper published in Salem, Forsyth County, notifying said defendants to appear and answer the complaint in said action.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
R. B. Kerner, Plaintiff's Attorney.

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY—a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of course, the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D. C.

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Sophia A. deSchweinitz and the estate of Emil A. deSchweinitz, *de bonis non* with the will annexed, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estates, to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estates will present them for payment before June 1st, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. W. FRIES, Adm'r.
Salem, N. C., May 26, 1883.—22-6w.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Selma, Ala., has sixty artesian wells, and the water from no two of them is exactly alike.

—The Southern Exposition offers $1,000 for the best bale of long cotton; $500 for the second best, and $250 for the third best.

—A vein of silver ore three feet and a half wide, has been found on the property of Mr. Powhatan Williams, of Floyd county, Virginia.

—New Orleans is now the second grain exporting port of the United States. During the past 5 months 460,000 tons have been shipped.

—Hostile Apache Indians are raiding in Mexico; have murdered twelve men since Gen. Crook captured their families.

—Thirteen per cent. of the sheep in West Tennessee were killed by dogs during the month of June. This was also the average of the whole State.

TROY, N. Y., July 13.—Louis Walso, an Indian chief, died at Lake George this morning in his 109th year. He was in receipt of a pension from the Dominion government.

—The Mississippi is experiencing its third flood this year. At Helena, Arkansas, the growing crops in the bottom country have been submerged, and much damage is threatened.

—Lightning striking a telephone wire at the University of Indiana caused a fire which destroyed the library of 150,000 volumes and a museum containing rare collections; loss $200,000.

—There are some big sponges in Washington, but none so large as the sponge, measuring eight feet in circumference, which has been taken off Key West, and which is said to be the largest in the world.

LONDON, July 13.—During the 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock this morning, there were 25 deaths from cholera at Damietta, 61 at Mansourah, 27 at Samanoud and 4 at Shirbin. There was also 3 deaths in Malta.

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT, July 13.—The number of deaths from cholera at Menzaleh on Monday and Tuesday amounted to forty-eight. Forty deaths from cholera occurred at Damietta yesterday, 73 at Mansurah, 4 at Samanoud and 3 at Shirbin.

—According to the New York *Herald*, nearly 3,000 lives were lost in disasters during the past 6 months, of which 916 occurred in January, 360 in February, 423 in March, 551 in April, 254 in May and 341 in June.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 13.—Michael Peetz, aged 17 years, while reading the Bible in his house near this city yesterday afternoon was struck by lightning and killed. His clothing was stripped from his back and his flesh lacerated.

—A year old child of John Darby was beheaded by the cars at Hosick Falls, N. Y., one day last week. The frantic mother saw fifty cars pass over the infant's body, and she carried away the head in one hand and the body in the other to her home.

—The loss by the destruction of the Planters' cotton-seed oil mill, at New Orleans, on last Monday night a week, is estimated at $500,000, with an insurance amounting to $280,000. It was one of the largest mills in the country.

—The grand jury of Austin, Texas, has indicted from forty to fifty members of the Legislature for gambling. Many of them will plead guilty and pay the fine. Some one entered the county clerk's office on Saturday night and stole the indictments.

—A telegram from Dallas, Texas, reports that the cattle-drive thus far this season "exceeds all expectations." Over 200,000 have already passed over the trail that goes through, which does not include more than halt the number that will be driven from the State.

—Rome, Georgia, proper, is situated on several hills between Etowah and Ostanaula rivers, at the confluence thereof the two forming the Coosa. Adjacent to Rome are the suburbs of South Rome, DeSoto, Forestville and East Rome, all of which are seperate corporations.

—The great Southern Exposition at Louisville, will be opened with imposing ceremonies on the 1st of August. The management is composed of public spirited business men who promise the grandest exhibition of agricultural and manufactured products ever seen in this country. It will give a decided impetus to material development in the South.

—The Church Missionary Society (also Church of England) received the large sum of $1,485,155, which included one gift (from Mr. W. C. Jones) of $360,000. The ordinary receipts were over a million, showing an increase over the preceding year of 850,000. The English Wesleyan Missionary Society received $836,000.

—Every one will acknowledge a rat to be a nuisance about the house or barn, but very few people realize how much a colony of rats will devour or destroy in a year, or how rapidly they increase when unmolested. It may be well to know that if coal tar is daubed about their holes, so that they cannot pass without getting it on their fur, they very soon desert the place.

—The intensity of the struggle for a livelihood in England is illustrated by the statement of a magazine writer, that there are 300,000 families in London who are in the habit of pawning small articles, and that more than 6,000,000 unclaimed pledges are sold every year in that city, while over 270,000,000 are taken in pledges in the course of the year throughout the country. Of course, some of these pledges are of stolen goods, but the writer estimates that they do not exceed more than one in 14,000.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Prevention is better than cure. Don't delay a moment.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE OF

CLOTHING.

As we only propose to keep **YOUTHS' and BOYS' CLOTHING** after this season, we are closing out our stock of **MEN'S CLOTHING** at an immense sacrifice. Call early and secure a good suit for less than cost of manufacture.

We are also closing out a lot of Gent's Hand-made **SHOES.**

As we contemplate making some improvements and alterations in our Store we have

MARKED ALL OF OUR GOODS DOWN.

IMMENSE DRIVES

In SILKS, DRESS GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERY, HOSIERY, &c. A few Handsome Embroidered Dresses on hand

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

☞ PARASOLS, very cheap,

as we have only a few left, and do not not wish to carry them over.

We are now receiving a nice line of

Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes,

Manufactured by S. D. Sollers & Co., Philadelphia, for whom we are sole agents.

Every purchaser of ONE DOLLAR or more receives a ticket entitling them to a chance at a HANDSOME SEWING MACHINE, to be given away about **October 1st** at

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS,

ONE PRICE STORE, BITTING'S NEW BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET.

May 3, 1883.—3m-18. **WINSTON, N. C.**

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes.
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs, Kegs, &c.

25 Cases Tinware. Hollowware, Shot Lead, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Our sales, to date, have been larger than ever before since the house opened.

Our prices, for grades sold, have been equal to any house in North Carolina or Virginia.

Now that the vexed tax question is settled, we look for an active trade in all grades of Tobacco; more especially the better grades of ripe, rich and waxy, as well as all grades of brights.

We give below a partial list of sales of some parcels of good grades of bright recently made at PIEDMONT.

1	Lot, J. G. White,	at	33.00	1	Lot, I. W. Crouse,	at	32.00	1	Lot, Wm. Vogler, at 35.00
1	" "	"	50.00	1	" "	"	45.00	1	" C. A. Cutler, " 40.00
1	" J. W. Smith,	"	40.00	1	" "	"	55.00	1	" Alex. Merritt, " 40.00
1	" J. S. Fulp,	"	34.00	1	" "	"	65.00	1	" A. Phelps, " 50.00
1	" "	"	50.00	1	" James Bowles,	"	39.00	1	" W. J. Macccup, " 50.00
1	" I. W. Crouse,	"	30.00	1	" "	"	46.00	1	" " " 50.00
1	" "	"	49.00	1	" J. B. Spainhour,		50.00		
1	" "	"	37.00	1	" J. L. Reich,	"	50.00		

We expect no decline in any of the better grades during the present Tobacco year; but hope for an improvement.

Mr. J. R. PIERCE, for nearly twenty years past connected with the Dan, Winston Warehouses, is with PIEDMONT, and would be pleased to see his old and customers.

Don't forget the name and place: **PIEDMONT**, corner Old Town and Shallo Ford Streets.

Drive in where you will be cordially received at all times.

May 3, 1883—1t-18. **M. W. NORFLEET & CO.**

PILLS
BLOOD,
ree months. Any per-
be restored to sound
nts these Pills have no
re, or sent by mail for
O., BOSTON, MASS.
A, BRONCHITIS.
LINIMENT will instan-
diseases, and will positively
Information that will save
Don't delay a moment.
re.
IT (For Internal and Ex-
ternal Use). CURES
ing Cough, Whooping Cough,
ney Troubles, Diseases of the
CO., BOSTON, MASS.
NS LAY
n Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'n-
SON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.
EMENT.
G.
LOTHING after this
ING at an immense
st of manufacture.
DES.
erations in our Store
OS DOWN.
VES
OSIERY, &c. A few
RICES.
cheap,
ery them over.
n's Shoes,
n we are sole agents.
ticket entitling them
be given away about
ROTHERS,
LIBERTY STREET,
STON, N. C.
1883.
YNUM,
HANTS,
C.
hat our business has
d in purchasing our
K,
ch goods as will meet
TOMERS,
not go by favor but
T MONEY.
more goods for the
mercantile business
buy.
business to best ad-
ore house and most
e best Salesmen that
ales each succeeding
ination of our Stock
15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades
and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales
Bleached and fine
brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and
Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and
Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and
Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and
Parasols.
3 Cases School Books,
Stationary and
Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.
Full stock of Patent
Medicines, Drugs,
Paints, Oils, Varnish-
es, Cotton and Jute
Rope, Buckets Tubs,
Kegs, &c.
25 Cases Tinware,
Hollowware, Shot,
Lead, &c.
the tobacco crop
Star Brand Wheat
verybody to come
BYNUM.
USE.
BACCO.
house opened.
Carolina or Virginia.
we trade in all grades
Waxy, as well as all
bes of bright recently
Wm. Vogler, at 55.00
A. Culler, " 49.00
Alex. Merritt, " 49.00
A. Phelps, " 64.00
W. J. Maccuup, " 55.00
" 69.00
resent Tobacco year:
th the Danville and
to see his old friends
Town and Shall
LEET & CO.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—Full Moon to-day, at 10 o'clock 9 minutes in the evening,

—Some persons say that their grapes are rotting and falling off.

—There have been several deaths at the Poor-house, recently.

—H. W. Fries, Esq., is at the Warm Springs, in Madison county.

—Wm. Grunert has moved into his new residence, on Poplar street.

—Several dogs have run mad near Flat Rock, South Fork township.

—Miss Maggie Brietz is visiting friends near Friedberg, Davidson county.

—Elm Street Public School-house has been repaired and put in good order.

—Lopp & Co. are running a steam thresher, and are doing a good business.

☞ For best COAL OIL, at lowest prices, go to HOUGH & CO'S.

—Blackberries have been sold this season at the low price of 10 cents per gallon.

—Thanks to Mrs. Wurreschke for a lot of the finest potatoes we have seen this year.

—J. J. Knause killed his two dogs on last Monday. They had been bitten by a mad dog.

—A good many farmers were in town Tuesday, all bringing produce of some kind to sell.

—Protracted meeting on the 5th Sunday in July at the Baptist church in Commonsville.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn, with his family, returned from Beaufort, on Thursday night of last week.

—Several new upright pianos have been added to the musical department of Salem Academy.

—The busy housewife is and has been for several weeks engaged in canning berries for winter use.

—Mr. and Mrs. Adam Lentz, of Rowan County, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Winkler, in this place.

—When the thermometer is up the price of butter is down. It is now selling at 20 cents per pound.

—We learn that squirrels are very destructive to corn growing in fields which are near to woodlands.

—The hum of the wheat threshing machine is now heard in the land, and this cereal is turning out well.

—A lot of very fine cabbage, brought from Richmond, Va., sells readily in our market and commands good prices.

—A number of persons are having meters attached to their water supply, so as to use the water for street sprinkling.

—Workmen are engaged in putting an arched cover of brick over the cistern in the Public Square, opposite the Academy.

—Our streets are now in a very good condition for fast driving over them, the dust only being from three to four inches deep.

—George Hill, of Davidson County, has become a citizen of this place, and will work in one of the tobacco factories, in Winston.

—Comparatively few of our farmers raise flax. Those who do, had good stands this year where the ground was in proper order.

—John Charles, of Broadbay township, has about completed the repairs to his saw mill which was damaged by the late high water.

—On last Sunday afternoon, while the citizens of this place were sweltering with heat, a refreshing rain fell in and around Old Town.

—The tobacco crop in the Lewisville neighborhood is reported as precarious. A poor "stand," and the plants are not in a thrifty condition.

—A lady from Davidson County, informs us that J. H. Welborn, near Lexington, made three thousand bushels of wheat this year.

—Jacob Thomas has moved from Sheriff Fogle's house on Belew's Creek street, to one on New Shallow Ford street, beyond Wachovia mills.

—Jesse Carter, of Madison, spent last Saturday and Sunday with his family at Mrs. E. A. Vogler's. He and family returned to Madison on Monday.

—There came a sudden tumble in the price of Western bacon last week, and it now retails at ten cents per lb. Let it tumble, we have no objections.

—Augustus Ruede, a native of this place, and now of Marietta, Ga., is visiting relatives in town. He has numerous relatives and friends in this vicinity.

—C. R. Welfare, merchant in this place, is making improvements on the old Boner & Crist premises which he recently purchased from D. H. Starbuck.

—When a man carrying a jug of new cider stops at a drug store and buys a package of quinine, it can be put down that his head is inclined to be level, anyhow.

—The Winston M. E. Sunday School picnicked at the "Reservation," west of town, on Tuesday afternoon. The Amateur Band, of this place, furnished music for them.

—A horse, driven by two ladies, came near running away on last Friday evening, by getting frightened at a hand-wagon drawn by a colored man, near the race bridge.

—A farmer informed us last Saturday that his oat crop was so good in the head that he was unable to stack it, the heads making such a bulge near the pole as to throw the stack out of all proportion.

—Mrs. Dr. H. T. Bahnson and children, returned home on last Saturday from Farmington, Davie county, where they had been visiting relatives and friends.

—The time-honored sun-flower is now in bloom, and no garden is complete unless there is one or two growing in it. They are said to be a preventive against malaria.

—The peach crop does not turn out well this year, but there seems to be an abundance of early apples, which retail on the streets at from 40 to 50 cents per bushel.

—Wm. Brendle and Thos. Cook have been making repairs to the late Fulkerson property, now belonging to A. Butner, on Main street, near the bank building.

—John Anthony, of Haywood county, Tenn., is here visiting his aunt and cousins, homeward bound from the University of Virginia. He is the guest of Wm. Grunert.

—Miss Annie Waggoman celebrated her 55th birthday on Thursday of last week. A number of her friends were present on the occasion, and all enjoyed themselves finely.

—The "merry-go-round" or "flying horses," for the amusement of the young folks, are in operation in Winston, on the burnt square, west of the Court-house. Five cents for a ride.

☞ Go to HOUGH & CO'S for good SALT MACKEREL, at very low prices.

—The hole in the creek above the shoals, known as the "sucker hole," had the sand washed out of it during the last freshet we had and now affords a capital swimming place for the boys.

—Water melons are now beginning to come in market. Several loads were in Winston last Saturday, and Adam Long, the old melon pioneer, of South Fork, was in town Monday, with a load.

—Frank Hanes, son of the late Hon. Lewis Hanes, of Davidson County, is at the home place, from Texas. He is engaged in the cattle business, and is prosperous in business. Will return next week.

—A contract for building a new bridge across the creek near G. F. Hege's, Broadbay township, will be let out to the lowest bidder on Saturday the 21st inst., at one o'clock, at the place above mentioned.

—Quite a number of persons from this place and Winston, attended the Baptist Sunday School picnic at Lewisville, on last Saturday. Read a communication from "Ranger," in another column, giving the particulars.

—It seems to be generally understood that the first Monday in August is the day for the newly appointed magistrates to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court and qualify. This will do for the justices to bear in mind.

—A young man from Charlotte, doing business in Winston, astonishes some of the citizens of both towns as he passes along the streets, riding very gracefully, at full speed, a large bicycle. Charlotte has one of the finest bicycle Clubs in the South.

—A large number of the young friends of Thomas Siddall, assembled at the residence of his father, H. A. Siddall, and gave Tommy a very pleasant surprise party, on Thursday night of last week. The young people, both male and female, enjoyed the occasion finely.

—Fruit tree agents seem to be on the increase just now. It is not unusual to meet individuals carrying an umbrella under one arm and a fruit tree catalogue under the other. They are clever fellows, and are always ready to explain why the nurserys they represent has better trees than those of any one else.

—Henry Vogler, son of W. T. Vogler, showed us a splendidly executed photograph of President Garfield. There is around the photograph, which is in a neat frame, a wreath of flowers which is made of human hair of different colors. The hair work was executed by a Northern firm, and sent to Mr. Vogler as a sample.

—Sunday morning, a stranger noticing a large number of dogs that had collected at a street corner, asked a bystander if a handsome revenue could not be raised by putting a tax on all dogs in the State. "Don't think there could, our Legislatures don't think so, anyway," answered the bystander.

—We learn that there is a great demand for the old long "Dutch clocks," by aesthetics in Northern cities, and that handsome prices are paid for them. As nearly every family in town has one or more of the above clocks about their premises, now is the time to dispose of them if they wish to do so.

—Rev. L. B. Wurreschke and two of his children who accompanied him, returned home on last Friday evening from a trip to the Pilot and Sauratown mountains. They did not go to the natural bridge, in Virginia, as we announced last week, but he and one of his children will visit that great natural curiosity in a week or so.

—We rearet to state that Jane Teague, daughter of Mrs. Christina Teague, living on the old plank road, a mile below Teaguetown, committed suicide, by hanging herself, on Thursday of last week. We have no particulars. This makes five suicides which have occurred in the Abbott's Creek neighborhood within our recollection.

—It is thought that if a fishery was established at the Yadkin river by some competent person, it might be made to pay. Various varieties of fish are found in that noble old stream, which would always find ready sale if caught and brought to this market, as they are much better than the fish we get here from abroad. Will some expert at netting and trapping for fish give it a trial.

☞ HOUGH & CO. keep an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, at their store formerly occupied by the Salem Iron Works, as ware-room. Their Stock is new, First Class in quality, and prices very low for cash. Call and examine.

—A lawn mower operated in the Public Square, would greatly improve the looks of the grass there. In mowing the square with a sythe there is some of the grass that the scythe don't cut well, which leaves it to grow uneven, giving the square a ragged appearance.

—Our old friend, August Rogge, received a letter on last Saturday from a brother, in Germany, in which was enclosed a couple of his photographs. They are the work of an Amsterdam artist, are well executed, and show August's brother to be a fine looking old gentleman.

—An old relic, a slaw cutter, was sold at the sale of the late J. L. Fulkerson property, on last Saturday. The wood work is of persimmon, and the knives were made years ago by the late Nathaniel Vogler, and like the wood work, are yet in excellent condition. Sheriff Fogle says he remembers cutting slaw on it when he was a boy. It was knocked off to Francis Shore.

—We stepped in at C. R. Welfare's store, in this place, Saturday evening and throwing a nickle on the counter asked for a palm-leaf fan. Three were placed before us, and selecting one we started to leave with it when Ed. cried out: "Hold on, why don't you take your other two fans?" "What! three such fans for a nickle," we exclaimed. "That's the way we keep the people cool now," answered Ed., as he handed out three more for another customer.

—"Mickey's well," in front of the late Solomon Mickey place, is a great resort for the boys at night to slake their thirst during the heated term, and no crowd of boys can assemble on the street, in the neighborhood of the well, without some one saying: "Let's go to Mickey's well, boys." The water is as good as can be found in town, and in former years, when James Mickey was alive, he took a great delight in keeping a nice gourd or tin cup hanging at the well for the accommodation of all.

—A darkey pawned his wagon for a few pounds of bacon, the other day. He unhitched his horse and left the wagon on the street at the store where he got the bacon and rode home horseback with his purchase. That night, some boys, on mischief bent, removed the wagon to the "base-ball field," west of town, and the maddest man in town next morning was the storekeeper who had the wagon in pawn. He ripped, he snorted, and repeatedly said words that resembled the name of a certain town in California. He thought that the darkey had returned during the night and carried the wagon off, but when he found that the boys had played a joke on him his anger subsided.

☞ Best New Process FAMILY FLOUR, made with purifier, constantly on hand at HOUGH & CO'S. Price low for cash.

MACHINE-MADE.

Just as I had settled down to take my morning nap,
There came upon my room door a tremendous rap.
Jumping out of bed, to the door I softly stole,
And without making any noise I peeped through the key-hole;
There I saw a maiden, whose cheeks were red as cherries,
And when I asked her what she'd have, she yelled out, *"Don't you want to buy some berries?"*

THE BOY AND THE APPLES.

A boy stood under an apple tree,
Eyeing the fruit so high;
A bull dog stood under another tree,
And on the boy he kept an eye.

The boy he did not see the brute,
Or know he was so near;
So up the tree he did "shoot,"
And stole apples without fear.

The dog, meanwhile changed his base,
And stood beneath the tree
Where the boy had stood with upturned face,
Eyeing the apples with such glee.

With all his pockets filled with fruit,
The boy climbed down the tree,
Right into the jaws of the savage brute—
And that boy, O, where, O, where, was he?

—To hear a colored damsel call her lover, who is as black as the ace of spades, "honey," seems to us to be putting honey in a very awkward situation. We heard one called so Sunday afternoon.

—An uptown man wishes to purchase fifty or more cats. Old Tomases preferred. The young man who lives next door is to take lessons on an accordeon, and the uptown man wants to get up cat fights during the performance.

—The other day a countryman, who happened to pass three girls on the street who were all three trying to tell a fourth girl a bit of news at the same time, said to a bystander: "Say, Mister, what kind of "furrin" language are them gals talking?"

—It is not very agreeable for young ladies to have their little brothers around when their beaux call to see them. The little fellows are very inquisitive, and their inquisitiveness most always leads to trouble, as the following will show:

The other night a young man of our acquaintance called on a young lady, and while sitting in the parlor chatting with her, her brother, a little shaver of some half dozen summers, who was sitting in the parlor with them, happened to notice a patch about the size of a twenty-five cent piece, on each of the young man's shoes, just over each great toe. Like all youngsters, the boy's curiosity was excited to know what the patches were there for, and he asked the young man what he had such things on his shoes for.

"For ornament," answered the young man, blushing to the roots of his hair.

"No they ain't for ornament either; they were put there to hide the holes that your big toe nails punched in your shoes, because I heard sis tell her other fellow so, last night." said the innocent little brother.

While the young lady went through a spell of fainting the young man skipped.

—The other night a little boy had his mind running on something else so strong that when he went to say his prayers he had forgot the wording of them. After making several attempts he gave it up and said: "I have forgot, dear Lord, but I mean what I always say. Amen."

—The small amount of cloth that is now used to make a "ready-made" shirt, brings to mind the following lines that were once found pinned to a shirt which a gentleman sent back to a store to be exchanged for a larger one:

"A man without a wife,
A ship without a sail;
The oddest thing in life
Is a shirt without a—proper length."

—A certain youth who is the possessor of a watch, the first he ever owned, forgot to wind it up last Saturday night a week ago and next day at noon he found that the thing had stopped running. He carefully removed the watch from his person and locked it up. During the week, one of the hands employed where the youth is, asked him what time it was. "I ain't got my watch," answered the youth. "What! you don't mean to say you've sold your watch already!" exclaimed the person who wished to know the time. "Oh, know," answered the youth, "I haven't sold it, but it *run down last Sunday at noon and I have to wait till noon next Sunday to start it right again.*" Work in that place was suspended until the hands got through laughing.

—Tink is very sensitive about his name getting in print, and whenever he sees it there he always calls to see us about it. Last Friday, after our edition containing the article about his "taking down" the boy with the cigarette, had been scattered to the four corners of the earth, he called on us for a copy. We handed him a copy when he immediately tore it to pieces. "Why did you do that?" we asked. "So nobody can see that 'piece' about me," answered Tink, and then began telling us about a man's asking him what was his cognomen. "Of course, you know what cognomen means, and told the man?" we asked. "You bet," answered Tink. "Well, what did you tell him?" "Why, I just up and told him that I was a red hot Democrat."

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The other day I received a letter from Rev. Sam'l J. Blum, one of our Moravian ministers in Philadelphia, from which I send you an extract as it relates to a matter that may be interesting to some persons around here. It has reference to Rev. Thos. Shields, a brother of Rev. E. W. Shields, Moravian Minister, at Graceham, Maryland. He says:

"On last Thursday, July 5th, I went to New York to see my good friend, Thos. W. Shields and his wife sail for the island of Tobago, where they will be stationed as Moravian Missionaries. Brother Shields was born in the neighborhood of Kernersville, where he went to school. In 1871, he left his home in North Carolina, and entered as a teacher in the well known Moravian Boarding School for boys, Nazarah Hall, at Nazareth, Pa., where he remained a number of years teaching and studying; he also spent some time at Drew Theological Seminary, at Madison, N. J.

Last summer he offered himself to the Foreign Mission Board; there being no vacancy at the time, he was asked to take charge of the Moravian congregation at Harmony, Poweshick County, Iowa, which he did. A few weeks ago, he received and accepted a call to the Island of Tobago, in the West Indies. On the 14th of June he was married to an accomplished lady, a daughter of the Rev. Clement Reineke, of Lebanon, Penn.

As I stood on the deck of the steamer on Thursday afternoon and bid him farewell, a feeling of sadness came over me at the thought of parting with a friend with whom I had spent so many pleasant hours."

In my last communication, in speaking of Mr. Kerner's "German Carp," I had to be a little particular for fear of being accused of getting up a *"fish story,"* and exagerating the size, but I am glad to find that I am accused of not making them *"big enough;"* and instead of being *ten* inches, they are from a foot to fourteen inches long, and growing every day. There is quite an interest being stirred up in the matter around here, and locations for fish ponds are being hunted up.

Dog days are here, weather hot and no rain in prospect for the next forty days.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., July 14, 1883.

For the Press.

Baptist Sunday School Picnic at Lewisville.

Leaving Salem early on the morning of Saturday, July 14th, after a pleasant drive through the intervening country, we arrived at the grounds selected for the picnic, which was a beautiful knoll adjacent to the church, and within sight of the beautiful and picturesque village of Lewisville. Everything bore the impress of the hurry and bustle with which these good people were preparing for the inner man of their many expected and desired friends. Copious supplies of edibles from the larders of surrounding neighbors and friends of the church graced the table, and a feast was presented that would have tempted the appetite of the most fastidious.

At ten o'clock the church bell announced the opening exercises, and the members of the Sunday School assembled at the house of Mr. Lewis Laughenour and marched in a body to the church. At the head of the procession was a very neat banner, on which was inscribed the words "Lewisville Baptist Sunday School." On arriving at the church some very appropriate exercises in singing, &c., were gone through with, after which the Pastor, Rev. S. F. Conrad, called on several as to their experience in the Sunday School work. Robah Kerner, Esq., of Winston, responded in a very happy strain, as did also a Mr. Tatum, from Davie County.

Immediately after the addresses, the dinner bell was sounded, and the people satisfied their appetites.

For the pleasure of the young people, a flying trapese had been erected, and it was well patronized. We understand young Mr. Con. Lemly distinguished himself in that line, succeeding in capturing five rings.

The picnic was under the supervision of a very competent committee, and everything passed off in the smoothest manner possible.

We noticed brother Robinson, of the *Leader*, and also a representative of the Winston *Sentinel*, on the grounds, and after a real pleasant day of enjoyment among old friends, we returned home contented and happy. RANGER.

CHAPEL HILL, 17th July, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Though several of the Normal students have left for their homes and schools, the interest in the school has not abated. The remainder of the school bids fair to be very interesting and instructive.

A number of the college students, participated in a public debate Monday night—subject, "Coeducation of the Sexes," decided by a rising vote of the audience, in favor of the negative.

Prof. Winston, of the University, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on "The three great races." Prof. Winston is a pleasant and impressive speaker.

Tuesday morning, Pres. Battle, delivered before the Normal School a historical lecture on "The origin and meaning of the names of the counties in North Carolina." He said, Forsyth county was named in honor of Benjamin Forsyth, and is one of the most enlighted counties in the State.

Prof. Degraff, of New York city, is expected here, the 19th, and will remain till the close of the school.

Respectfully,

J. F. M.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

Mrs. Sallie Frost died in Emmons township, last Friday, at the age of eighty-six years.

The store and post office building at Jimos was broken into last Sunday night. A large quantity of bacon and postage supplies were stolen. No clue to the thieves has been discovered.

The following four Lutheran churches, Pilgrim's, Emanuel, Beck's and New Jerusalem, have jointly called Rev. W. P. Cline, of Newton, to the pastorate of the combined charges.

The register of deeds issued marriage license last month to the following couples, all white:

Stephen Beck, Flora Walser.
Jacob Cress, Sarah Ann McCarn.
J. R. Pickett, Lizzie Burton.
M. S. Harman, Mary Bodenhamer.
A. L. Sowers, Annice F. Rothrock.
John Myers, Nancy J. Rider.
Madison L. Gordon, Eliza Floyd.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER'S COURT.—The Board was in session on first Monday in the month; but amount of business transacted was quite small. A good number of outside poor allowances were ordered, and a lot of claims audited.

A new school district was established in Clemmonsville township, to be known as district No. 90. L. E. Brewer, David Roberson and Edwin Sink were appointed a committee for the district. A new district was formed in the neighborhood of Shiloh Academy, with Riley Leonard, J. W. Crenshaw and L. A. Craver, committee.

It was ordered that the former order establishing a public road from David S. Owen's to B. A. Wilson's, be reconsidered at the next meeting.

H. W. Brummell and George Brummell were allowed to erect gates on the public roads running through their farms.

It was ordered that all exemptions from poll tax except those allowed since the first of April last, be revoked.

LEMONT, ILL., July 13.—The Eureka stone quarry situated four miles south of this city was the scene of another tragedy yesterday afternoon caused by the falling of a heavy derrick. While raising a block of stone weighing three tons, one of the wire guy ropes snapped, causing the derrick to fall among the crowd of fifty workmen, four of whom were caught directly under the heavy timbers and instantly killed. This is the second occurrence of the same character within a week.

—An incident of the celebration of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cornelius, which took place yesterday at their country place, "Lawndale," near Frankfort, Pennsylvania, was the presence of all the children and grandchildren numbering 33, who have been born within fifty years. They met, a family in which, starting from Robert Cornelius and wife, there has not been a single death. All are living and prosperous and all were present. There has been no death within the fifty years among those who married their children or grandchildren.

HARRISBURG, VA., July 13.—A damaging flood occurred here last night. Two angry clouds met just north of the town and the rain poured down in torrents. Black's Run, a small rivulet running through the town, became a mighty river, the water spreading over some of the principal streets. Shocks of wheat from neighboring fields, hogs, chickens, fences, small houses and other drift came pouring through the main thoroughfares, Many private houses were flooded and greatly damaged.

An Irishman, while attempting to save some hogs in a pen, was swept down the stream and came near losing his life. Pavements, sidewalks and foot-bridges were swept away and the streets were greatly damaged. The whole population was out in the streets until after midnight.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

WILMINGTON, DEL., July 13.—Twenty-five hundred pounds of powder exploded in the press-room in the upper yard of the Dupont powder works this morning. Thomas Pearl, foreman of the press-room, and Patrick Haley, a laborer, were killed and Alexander Billingsby, another laborer, was slightly injured. Pearl had been employed at the works for twenty years. The building was damaged $5,000.

MARRIED.

In St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Winston, on Tuesday the 17th inst., by the Rev. B. W. Daughtry, Mr. A. L. COBLE, of Alamance County, to Miss CARRIE PATTERSON, eldest daughter of the late R. L. Patterson, of this place. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers. A floral marriage bell was suspended directly over the chancel. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple took the train *enroute* for Blowing Rock, where they expect to spend the Summer. They were accompanied by Mrs. F. H. Fries and Miss Lula Fries. Our best wishes for prosperity and happiness.

DIED.

At Salem, N. C., July 14th, 1883, MAUDE DANCY, youngest daughter of P. A. Surgeon Sam. Westray Battle, U. S. Navy, and Alice Maude Battle—aged 1 year and 3 days.

In Winston, on Sunday morning last, HUBERT LOCKETT, infant son of E. R. Locket, aged 1 year and 6 months.

In this county, near Union Cross, on the 16th inst., Mr. JAMES MARTIN, aged about 30 years.

In High Point, on Friday, June 29th, of fever, J. A. HANNER, aged about 41 years.

In High Point, on July 8th, Mrs. RANKIN, the aged and esteemed mother of W. H. Rankin.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 3 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 5 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 50 to 7 50
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 50 to 8 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	20 00 to 25 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 25 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	50 00 to 00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted, - -	15 cents.
Damsons, Plums, - - -	8 "
Whortleberries, - - -	8 "
Blackberries, - - -	6 "
Quarter Apples, - -	3 to 4 "
Sliced Apples, common,	3 to 4 "
Sliced Apples, bright, -	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches, -	3 to 4 "
Bright " " - -	7 to 9 "
Fancy " " -	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled, - -	3 "
Halves " - - -	4 "

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN.

"Our Country and its Resources."

This work should be in the hands of everybody. It gives a complete, yet brief history of the United States. Its Wonders in Nature and Art, and its Free Schools. In short the results of a Century of Free Institutions. Sold only by subscription. E. L. Hege, Agent. Cloth bound $4.00. Library style $5.00. Don't fail to examine it. A complete book is shown, and the subscriber can see just what he gets.

Subscriptions left at Salem Book Store will receive prompt attention by the Agent.

FIFTY YEARS
OF
ALMANAC FUN
Just published and for sale at
SALEM BOOKSTORE.
Price 10 Cents by Mail.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)
Is PRE-EMINENT among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in Age, in Numbers, in Area of Patronage and in equipment for Physical Culture.
The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.
Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!
A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.
Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!
The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the court-house, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.
Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

A Book for Everybody, Men and Women, Young and Old.
"Error's Chains," "How Forged and Broken," a complete history of the beliefs, peculiarities, legends and traditions, customs and habits of mankind throughout the world, ancient and modern. It is purely religious. Contains 785 pages, and costs, cloth $4.00; Library style, $5.00; Full Morocco, $6.75. Prompt attention given to subscriptions left at the PRESS office, Salem.
Anddress orders to
P. A. SNIDER, Agent,
Winston, N. C.

WANDA,
OUIDA'S LAST NOVEL,
AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜
Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	5 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 30 a. m. Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	1 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	3 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 20 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, Dlyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m. Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 22 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,
On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.
On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.
☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address
M. SLAUGHTER
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Dissolution.
The firm of Reynolds and Reynolds has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is empowered to, settle claims, give receipts, etc.
W. P. REYNOLDS,
C. A. REYNOLDS,
May 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,
HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.
OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.
Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
" Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,
and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.
Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at AUCTION PRICES.
Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.
Just received at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE,
a choice lot of
SHEET MUSIC
at the low price of
5 Cents a Copy.
The following is a partial list:
Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate,
Robin Adair,
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket,
Il Trovatore,
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.
Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.
This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work

LIFE'S MIRAGE.

Sad would the salt waves be,
And cold the singing sea,
And dark the gulfs that echo to the seven-stringed lyre.
If things were what they seem,
If life had no fair dream,
No mirage made to tip the dull sea line with fire.

But on the shores of time,
Hearing the breaker's chime
Falling by night and day along our human sand,
The poet sits and sees,
Borne on the morning breeze,
The phantom islands float a furlong from the land.

Content to know them there,
Hung in the shining air,
He trims no foolish sail to win the hopeless coast.
His vision is enough
To feed his soul with love,
And he who grasps too much may even himself be lost.

—*Edmund Gosse.*

AT SILVER SPRING.

A SUMMER HOTEL EPISODE.

A lady, young, pretty, blonde, sparkled with diamonds as she danced, herself the magnet of all eyes, amidst the music, light and revelry of the August night at Silver Spring. Diamonds twinkled in the fair hair, poised there as a butterfly; diamonds trembled like dewdrops about the snowy throat, and formed a blazing pendent medallion amidst the flowers of the satin corsage; diamonds flashed in the tiny ears and on each dimpled wrist.

"What a lucky fellow Delaunay was to secure such a prize!" said the masculine voice unanimously.

"I wonder she dares to carry such jewels about with her; it is very bad taste to wear them at a hotel hop," was the feminine verdict.

"Professor Horton, do you see the lady with the diamonds?" inquired the colonel, with his soft, good-natured laugh.

"Yes, I see her. What then?" retorted the professor, grimly.

"Oh, nothing at all, only the Silver Spring will be regarded as a fashionable resort, what with our new Bellevue hotel and such guests. Next year we shall be able to hold up our heads with Saratoga and Newport if we can add a race-course and club-house, sir." Here the colonel rubbed his hands together with a gesture which has become traditional with the hotel proprietor of all ages.

"Silly women, decked with diamonds—clubs—race-courses!" echoed Professor Horton, contemptuously. "Our Silver Spring will be ruined by such follies, and all respectable habitues will quit the spot forever. I have been here every season for fifteen years, and—"

"Will come fifteen years more, I hope," interpolated the colonel, adroitly. The fat landlord adjusted the collar which imprisoned his own rosy face, a countenance most suggestive of the oyster suppers of Silver Spring.

The face of Professor Horton was lean, sallow and dolorous, on the contrary, and was clouded by the discontent of one who has a grievance to lay at the door of circumstance.

"Fiddlesticks!" he retorted, sharply. "I will engage the state apartments of Union hall or the Ocean house sooner than return here. Mrs. Delaunay is the name, eh? Are the diamonds real?"

"Real! They are of the purest water, and cost seventy-five thousand dollars, I am told. She was an heiress, you know, and when she married last year the accumulated interest of her minority was invested in these jewels." Such was the colonel's glib explanation.

"Who is her partner?" pursued the professor.

"Oh, the French Marquis de Ratti. They say he followed Mrs. Delaunay here, after being all about in society at New York and Washington last winter."

"I do not believe in foreign noblemen," grumbled the professor. "They prove to be valets and barbers more often than not."

Professor Horton's benevolent bulbous nose acquired a satirical aspect, his shrewd gray eyes twinkled behind a rim of his spectacles, while his humorous mouth twitched beneath the grizzled beard. He surveyed the animated scene much as a naturalist inspects an insect under a microscope. The Marquis de Ratti was not at all the typical Frenchman in appearance, although well dressed and easy in bearing. He was a large, powerfully built man of uncertain age, with cold light eyes and irregular massive features; his hands and feet were huge, muscular and powerful, despite the sheathing of kid and leather.

"He looks more like a prize-fighter than a gentleman; but perhaps the prize-fighting element is the highest evidence of blood among the nobility," mused this republican spectator. "Humph! I should not care to meet him on a dark night. He might crack my skull like an egg-shell between finger and thumb. Oh, the customs of fashion! That young husband, leaning against the wall, permits the Marquis de Ratti to waltz with his wife, instead of knocking him down for his impudence."

At this moment a pretty girl appeared behind the professor and the landlord, with round fair face and hair meekly brushed back from the temples, and ingenuous blue eyes. The pretty girl smoothed her neat apron and lowered her eyes demurely as she demanded, in the softest of voices, "If you please, sir, may I have my tea?"

"Mrs. Delaunay's English maid, Alice," explained the colonel, when he had granted the request.

Why did Professor Horton follow the English maid, so young, so genteel and demure, with his eye? He could not tell. He saw her pause outside another window, where the Marquis de Ratti was taking the air, the dance being over, and it seemed to the observer that the two exchanged a glance, a smile, a swift signal, before the girl disappeared around the corner of the house.

"We only lack the gallantries of noblemen and ladies'-maids to complete the ruin of our Silver Spring," muttered this stern moralist, whose ideas were so very old-fashioned. He sought his own chamber gloomily, for in addition to perturbation of mind, owing to having his sylvan retreat invaded by the Philistines of fashion, he was literally broken by bodily fatigue. He had rambled many miles that day, botanizing in the valleys, and seeking geological specimens on adjacent hills. His shoes were dusty, his raiment brier-torn, his loose sack-coat freighted with the "rubbish" precious to the savant in the wide external pockets, while rheumatic twinges in knee and back reminded him that he was no longer young, thereby increasing his exasperation. Then to return to a hotel where the world was dancing, and one woman was decked like an idol with seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of diamonds. The professor's cup of bitterness brimmed over at these reflections. The room was stiflingly hot, but he lighted his lamp and forced himself to read an extract from Dr. Dollinger, while moths blundered about the flame, frying themselves to a condition of unpleasant crispness, and mosquitoes stung his temples. His watch marked midnight and still the movement of the ballroom and the twang of musical instruments reached his ear, precluding the possibility of sleep.

"Squeak, squeak, fiddles! Boom away, bass viols! Keep it up until morning, by all means. I wonder if that is the music of the future? A-a-h!" Here the listener clinched his teeth, with a truly diabolical expression of countenance, as the violins shuddered over his nervous system, snatched up his broad felt hat and strode out of doors, actuated by the impulse of escape.

The night was sultry and oppressive. The professor breathed a sigh of relief as he quitted the vicinity of the hotel, which sparkled with many lights through the trees like an ogre's eye. Darkness and the obscurity of shrubbery welcomed him abroad at this unusual hour. He strolled about the gravel paths, fanning himself with his hat, and paused beneath the projecting roof of the ornamental kiosque of the Silver Spring.

"There will be a thunderstorm before morning," soliloquized the professor, replacing his hat.

All was deliciously still here, and far below, guarded by the encircling basin, bubbled the Silver Spring, cool and limpid, source of health, as the professor firmly believed. Had not the nymph of the fountain spread her wings in startled flight in the disastrous change from rural tranquillity to a fashionable resort? The professor leaned on the parapet, and peered into the crystal depths of the spring, musing in this vein. As he did so he perceived two persons advancing from opposite directions to meet a few yards distant from himself. They proved to be a man and a woman, and they scarcely paused before separating again with the same rapidity of movement as they had met.

"Wait for me," said the woman. "I shall have to manage to get away at all."

"I will wait until morning," replied the man.

"She is sure to dance to the very last, you know," added the woman.

"I don't lose your head, that's all," admonished the man.

"I lose my head, indeed!" retorted the woman, whose voice and bearing were youthful.

The professor moved slowly away, scarcely heeding these words wafted to his ear by a passing breeze. At an angle of the path was a rustic bench beneath a larch tree, known as Professor Horton's favorite seat. Hither he directed his steps in an irritated mood, and sank down on it in sheer weariness. The scent of flowers reached him, while the foliage seemed to spread above him "fragrant robes of darkness." Grateful repose succeeded noise and light, lulling all his senses to soft oblivion. He fell asleep.

He was awakened by a terrific peal of thunder, and opened his eyes with a bewildered uncertainty as to surrounding objects. The trees swayed wildly in the rising wind; a few large drops of rain fell heavily among the leaves; lightning quivered on the horizon. Suddenly a female form bent over him, some small object was thrust in his hand, and a voice whispered in his ear:

"I am early. She had a headache. Quick! take them, or I shall be missed."

The thunder rolled, the trees swayed, the woman vanished. Professor Horton winked several times, and opened his mouth to speak, then closed his lips without sound. The object thus unexpectedly consigned to his care was a small leather bag, scarcely more than a tobacco pouch, and heavy. Mechanically he thrust it into one of the wide pockets of his loose coat. Hark! A heavy footstep crushed the gravel on the path to the right. The professor rose to his own feet as if moved by a spring, his knees shook, his teeth chattered, a deadly fear smote him.

Fear of evil? He did not know. To shrink to the left, gain the next clump of shrubbery and conceal himself was the work of a moment, and accomplished with the more ease that he knew every inch of ground from long familiarity. Had he not planted many of these trees, which now proved friends? The hiding-place gained was a larch surrounded by stiff little Japanese cedars, and forming a sort of labyrinth. Scarcely had the professor glided into this shelter than a vivid sheet of lightning illuminated the whole country side. He saw himself seated on the rustic bench beneath the larch tree! He could not believe the evidence of his own senses; the breath remained suspended on his lips. Was he to believe that his hour had come? There sat his own image on the rustic bench, the soft hat pulled down over the brow, the broad shoulders, the slouching nondescript attire; nothing was lacking to complete the resemblance. Was he still a leep, victim of nightmare, or had he gone mad? He pinched his flesh and rubbed his eyes violently. The figure under the larch tree did not vanish. Swift realization of the truth dawned on the drowsy scholar. He was alone, at a distance from the now silent hotel, and he had in his pocket a bag which belonged to the other. What if this unknown had found him still on the bench? What if he emerged now, accosted the stranger and gave him the bag?

"I should be murdered as sure as there is a heaven above us," shuddered the man of letters, with a conviction for which he could give no reason.

At this juncture the wind freshened, and the rain fell in torrents, while the lightning became less frequent. Professor Horton quitted the larch tree, reached the hotel with surprising agility, found a window of the recent ball-room unfastened, groped his way through that deserted apartment and gained his own chamber. The bag was gone. He had lost it from the wide pocket, probably in his flight. His watch marked 2 o'clock. The professor extinguished his candle, opened the shutters of the window, and seated himself with his eyes fixed on the eastern horizon. He was a prey to the most exciting emotions.

Professor Horton was the first votary of the Silver Spring abroad next morning. If he was feverish and haggard, with a stealthy, even furtive aspect, the boy at the fountain did not notice the circumstance. Always an early riser, the professor sipped a glass of the sparkling water, and then walked along the upper paths of the grounds. Cautiously he skirted the rustic seat beneath the larch tree, and approached the larch. A short, dry laugh of triumph escaped the lips of the usually undemonstrative student. A leather bag, half pouch, lay, concealed by the long grass, beneath the spreading boughs. The larch tree had kept its secret well. The bag remained where it had fallen from the professor's wide pocket. He clutched it, returned to his room, and proceeded to investigate the contents. The little bag held the Delaunay diamonds. Necklace, bracelet, butterfly ornament—nothing was lacking in this precious heap swept hastily from cumbersome case and casket.

Five minutes later the rosy landlord was seized by the collar, dragged into his private office, and confronted by Professor Horton, whose agitation verged on sheer lunacy. The latter took from his pocket a little bag and poured out the Delaunay diamonds, telling a wild and incoherent tale meanwhile about a larch tree and midnight rambles.

"Nobody would believe it, you know," said the colonel, coolly. The hotel proprietor is never surprised in this world.

"Take the trinkets, and restore them in your own way. Do not mention me in the transaction," retorted the professor. He stooped and plunged his fingers once more into the rainbow of precious stones with a sort of intoxication; the starry rays of rose and blue dazzled, blinded him. "Beautiful and fatal gift to man!" he murmured, with parched lips.

The colonel closed one eye, with the aspect of a sagacious bird.

Professor Horton sought his bed and slept heavily until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He was awakened by voices, and peered through the shutters of his window. A carriage waited to take the Delaunay party to the steamboat on the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Delaunay were already seated, while Alice, the maid, had paused to reply to the head waiter, after which she re-entered the hotel. At this moment Professor Horton's door was opened, and the colonel entered with the bouncing swiftness of movement peculiar to fat men in haste. If the conduct of the professor had been extraordinary in the morning when he had restored the jewels, that of the colonel was not less so in the afternoon. He locked the door, made a warning gesture to the professor, and stole on tiptoe to a second door at the extremity of the large room, where he lay down on the floor and applied eye and ear to the crack. Voices became audible in the adjoining chamber.

"I was there at 1 o'clock and gave it to you," said a woman.

"A lie! I waited all night and you did not come," said a man.

"I gave it to a person under the tree, and he took it," gasped the woman.

"Fool! Then the game is up. Get yourself dismissed at Newport and cut to New York. If I believed you were tricky, my girl, it would be the worse for you."

There was a sound of footsteps, and immediately afterward the Delaunay carriage rolled away.

The colonel rose to his feet, chuckling at the success of his stratagem.

"Set a thief—ahem!—I mean a woman to catch a woman. My wife thought of having the English maid sent back in search of a missing bag, in order to give her a chance to communicate with her accomplice in the hotel, if she had one. The bag was dropped in the empty room next to you, for the purpose, and a man joined her there. Your story is amply corroborated, you see, by the few words exchanged."

"I believe the Marquis de Ratti is the accomplice, and no more a Frenchman than you are," exclaimed the professor.

"So do I; but how to prove it?" rejoined the colonel.

"You should have them arrested," urged the professor.

"What is the charge? Your adventures of the night? The noble marquis is caught whispering with a pretty girl? No, no; I gave back the diamonds to Mr. Delaunay—with a suitable explanation—and he has carried them away in a money-belt. We alone know the whole truth"

"And the larch tree," added the professor. "It was the noble larch tree that kept the secret, my friend. Well, well, I hope you are pleased with the fashionable elements attracted to our Silver Spring. Doubtless the Marquis de Ratti and the demure English maid Alice belong to one of those bands of English thieves who are said to keep a map of country-seats with reference to the plate chest, and are now trying their fortune in America. How beautiful they were—those diamonds!"

The Marquis de Ratti departed by the 9 o'clock boat that same evening. His foreign accent was never more apparent than when he took leave of Silver Spring.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Summer Diet.

The relaxing effect of the heat is inevitable. The amount of work accomplished falls off of necessity either in quality or quantity, and yet people blindly go on eating indiscriminately and without a limit, except the appetite, as is their habit in cold weather. The engineer who wants half the steam he has been using, lowers the fuel supply, but men and women who need less stimulus from food, because less work is practicable, neglect to change the selection and amount of articles of food, and then wonder that they feel the heat so sensibly and labor with difficulty. Between the heat generated by an excess of food, and the effect of the sun's activities, the body is kept in a temperature which is not only uncomfortable, but dangerous. The appetite is less, but the variety of food which tempts it is unchanged, and the cook remains the most important member of the household, when that artist ought to be conscious that his occupation is somewhat under a cloud, and that the time has come for that plain living and high thinking of which he may have heard. It is a grave thing to face three months of heat. The preparation must be adequate, and the body must be helped to have the odds in its favor, and the light diet is the most direct method of reaching this result. The butchers may suffer, but the fruit and vegetable dealers will have their chance. The festive but destructive pie may disappear for a time, but the thousand trifles in cookery with which the palate is pleased, but not inebriated, are in order. Milk, fruit, vegetables and bread will suffice, and meat may be regarded as a relatively occasional resource. The poor may complain that a simple diet is their portion the year round, and yet for them vegetables and fruit, when possible, are better than heavy meat. The vegetarians ought to have their innings, or come near doing so, till the middle of September. Then, too, it is desirable often to eat sparingly several times a day, as a dyspeptic finds profitable, rather than to overload the stomach at one meal. Advice is cheap, but the simple living suggested will make the summer tolerable and healthful, and work and recreation will seem easy and delightful to a degree which high or full living will make out of the question.—*Boston Advertiser.*

The Mexican revenues, which in 1879 were but $16,128,000, rose last year to nearly $32,200,000, and are expected to reach $40,000,000 this year.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Pickle for Eggs.

There is no better pickle for eggs than that in common use by egg dealers. It is made as follows: A quantity of fresh stone-lime in the proportion of one peck to a barrel of water is first slaked with cold water to a smooth paste in the usual manner. Water is then added and the whole is stirred until a thin, creamy fluid is made. The eggs are packed, if in small quantities, in tubs, pails or jars, and the "milk of lime," as it is called, is poured over to cover them. A cloth is laid over the top close around the edges, and is covered with the thick paste of lime, which settles to the bottom. This seals the jar from the air, and it should always be kept covered with water, as evaporation reduces the quantity. In a large way brick vats are used, and the eggs are moved in and out with a large wire draining scoop, and are washed and dried in lath crates or baskets over tubs or sinks.

Clean Stables.

There is possibly no more repulsive sight than a dirty cow stable, and one in which dairy cattle are housed is especially offensive. It has been demonstrated that cows neglected in this respect fail to yield a perfect flow of milk, and it is reasonable to suppose that such is the case. The richest of food may be given to them, but if their condition in the stall be neglected they will not thrive. The foul odor of a filthy stable must necessarily permeate not only the animal's hide, but it has been proven that the meat of stall-fed steers fattened under these circumstances is unwholesome; moreover, the milk, even during the period of milking, is liable to absorb the filthy emanations from such stables and to become absolutely poisonous. It would seem, therefore, reasonable that owners and dealers in cattle and milk should appreciate the importance of cleanliness and its relation to health, even as a source of profit.—*The Sanitarian.*

Cultivating Apples.

A writer in a Virginia paper devoted to farming interests says: How much improvement has been made upon the apple for the last forty years? I think I am safe in saying less than in any other department either of agriculture or horticulture; in fact, the leading apple to-day was the leading apple then, only growing poorer as it gets farther from the parent stock. Having had considerable experience in grafting, I have observed the farther you get from the original stock the poorer the quality as to keeping, size and taste. In fact I can show specimens of different kinds become very near in kind to the last stock grafted on, and why should they not, grafted in the haphazard way it is done? For instance, take two small scions of a delicate, sweet variety, and graft them into a nearly sour stock, and you might as well expect perfect stock bred from scrags and thoroughbreds. In many cases I find the Greening and Baldwin poor keepers, and not near up to the original specimen in size, beauty or favor; but the causes, I think, are easily remedied.

In the first place, do not take trees from a rich garden soil that have a large, tender growth and expect them to do well on some poor, worn-out side hill; rather give your money to the poor, when you may not be disappointed. The only true way I can see for improvement is to get trees, if possible, grown on soil like that on which they are to stand, and grow them thick enough so that when they get sufficient growth to commence bearing you can select out the different kinds and graft the sweet into stock of the same kind and sour the sour, keeping in view size, quality, etc. Graft the late or keeping qualities on the same kind and early on the early. In this way the stock can be improved; you can have an orchard in bearing sooner; your trees will grow up adapted to the soil and climate, and give better satisfaction in every way.

To verify my statements, I will take the Pound Sweeting. I can show on two trees standing near together, the scions taken from the same tree, one very sweet and the other a decided sour. Again, I can show the same apple that rots before it falls from the tree, and others that will keep until next June; and trees that bear large and fair specimens, while others poor and small.

Farm and Garden Notes.

See to it if you would have healthy hogs that they are never without salt and charcoal.

Beans will ripen sooner if planted rather thickly; about an inch apart in the row is the proper distance.

A farmer who makes a great deal of butter asks what shall be done with the sour milk. Feed it to turkeys, chickens and pigs, or if you keep none of these, make it into cottage cheese.

Cabbage and other plants intended for the garden should be transplanted once and their leaves shortened before being finally set out. This makes them stocky. A second removal does not injure them.

Oats and barley should be rolled when they are three or four inches high, especially if the weather is very warm and dry. The roller checks the too rapid growth caused by the warm weather and promotes tillering at the roots.

Hoeing, and the frequent stirring of the surface of the soil, are important in dry weather. Those parts of the garden that are most constantly cultivated show the best results. Corn will stand almost any drought if the soil around the hills be frequently stirred.

Cut worms are often destructive to young cabbage plants. A paper wrapped around the stem, extending two inches above the surface, will prevent their work. Better still, if practicable, plant the cabbage patch in some place not infected by these pests.

To secure hens for profitable laying, cross a large and a small breed together. It is better if the male be of the small breed. If breeding is continued from the same fowls a subsequent year, it is then desirable to get the male from a large breed, and thus alternate each year.

Professor Shelton, of the Kansas State agricultural college, holds that the cultivation of such crops as broom-corn, hemp, flax, and perhaps castor-beans, which furnish but little if any stock feed, will ultimately lead to serious consequences in the loss of fertility sustained by the lands so cultivated.

A great many fields, especially those long and narrow, are always plowed the same way. Simply changing the direction of working will often make a great increase in productiveness. The furrow cut across the old lines of furrows is not stopped by the same stones, while new soil is opened to the growth of plant roots.

As soon as the early crop of potatoes has been harvested you may plant sunflowers. Put the seeds in twelve inches apart each way, and when they are a foot high earth them up and they will need no further care. If you keep bees the blossoms will be valuable, while the seeds are excellent for poultry and are in demand for making toilet soap.

Experiments recently made in Europe with a view to ascertaining the best method of preserving manure show that manure allowed to accumulate under cattle three months or more in specially constructed deep stalls, was found in every case, as compared with that of ordinary manure heaps, in a more workable condition to keep the ammoniacal salts better preserved and the useful ingredients in greater proportions.

One of the most satisfactory methods of growing young vegetable or flower plants is to plant one seed in a half egg-shell or in a hollowed piece of turnip or beet filled with a little earth. The plants can be transplanted by simply breaking the shell, or if in turnips, the receptacle will rot away, supplying nutriment to the plant. This practice is followed to a considerable extent among small gardeners. Plants grown in this manner are sure to live when transplanted.

A noted horticulturist once said that if he could have but one way of applying water to plants he should prefer to apply it to the leaves. It is frequently observed that plants endure dry weather better if water is applied freely to the foliage, than they do if watered entirely through the ground. The explanation of this fact is obvious. Transpiration or evaporation takes place through the leaves. This evaporation is checked by the application of water to the leaves, causing the plant to make greater use of the moisture it obtains from the soil

Recipes.

SOUP WITH POACHED EGGS.—Poach some eggs—one for each person, and one over—in salted water, with a little vinegar, some peppercorns, and a few leaves of parsley in a shallow pan, just long enough to set the yolks slightly; take out each egg with a slice, brush it clean with a paste brush, and cut it with a round, fluted paste cutter, about two inches in diameter, so as to get all the eggs in uniform shape, and leaving neither too much nor too little white around them. Turn the egg over carefully, brush it clean, and lay it in the soup-tureen, ready filled with boiling hot, clear jelly broth. The water in which the eggs are poached should be kept at boiling point, but never boil.

BREADCRUMB PUDDING. — Make breadcrumbs by rubbing the crumbs of a stale loaf through a fine wire sieve: put a pint of milk and an ounce of fresh butter into a saucepan on the fire, with sugar to taste, and the thin rind of a lemon, cut, if possible, in one piece; when the milk boils strew breadcrumbs into it until a thick porridge is obtained; turn it out into a basin. When cold remove the lemon rind, and stir in one by one the yolks of four eggs, mix well, then stir in the whites of two eggs beaten up to a stiff froth, and a small quantity of candied citron peel cut very thin. Have a plain mold buttered and breadcrumbed very carefully all over, pour the composition into it, and bake it about half an hour. Serve cold with a compote of any fruit round it.

GRAPE JELLY.—Cut the grapes before they are too ripe, as they become watery then, but they must be ripe enough to have a good flavor, or the jelly will be very acid; pick each grape from the stem, and do not use green or wilted ones; put them over the fire in a porcelain-lined kettle, not a brass one, and let them boil up, mashing them well; then strain the juice and measure it, putting it back on the fire, and let it boil thirty or forty minutes; to each pint of juice allow a pound of crushed sugar, which put in the upper oven of the range to warm; when the juice has boiled the time mentioned add the heated sugar, and stir until all is dissolved; then boil ten minutes and test it; if it drops from the spoon thick it is done. It is very uncertain as to time, therefore difficult to give an exact rule, but should not be boiled more than twenty-five minutes or it loses its color and flavor.

Household Hints.

To clean raisins, wipe them with a dry towel. Never wash them, for it will make cakes or puddings heavy.

Corn husks, braided, make serviceable and handsome mats. The braids to be sewed with sack-needle and twine.

A flannel cloth dipped in warm soap suds, then into whiting, and applied to paint, will instantly remove all grease.

Cabbage is made digestible by first slicing, and then putting in boiling water, with a pinch of soda and some salt, and boiling just fifteen minutes.

A porcelain-lined kettle that will no longer serve for fruit is just the thing for the corn loaf. A three or four-quart fruit can answers well the same purpose.

To take ink spots out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is said to be unfailing.

A Candle Procession.

A war veteran said to a reporter for the New York *Sun*: "During the spring of 1865 candle rations were issued to the Army of the Potomac. The men had no use for them, and they accumulated. One night a single company, each man carrying a lighted candle, started in procession through the camp. Regiments, battalions and brigades caught the infection, and 50,000 candles glimmered and danced in every direction, winding like a fiery serpent over the hillocks, and stretching out in a sea of flaming dots as far as the eye could reach." Many veterans of the Army of the Potomac will remember the candle parades, for there were more than one, and how one night when the woods for miles were illuminated by candles stuck upon trees and shrubbery word came that Lincoln had been assassinated. The report was generally discredited, but soon the startling report was confirmed, and every lighted candle was extinguished and the woods were again black with the intense darkness of a cloudy night.

Winged Three of Them.

A Dakota schoolmistress sued three young men for breach of promise. Counsel for one of the defendants moved for a nonsuit on the ground that she was too promiscuous. The court seemed disposed to grant the motion, whereupon the plaintiff asked:

"Judge, did you ever go duck shooting?"

His honor's eye lighted up with the pride of a sportsman as he answered: "Well, I should say so; and many's the time that I've brought down a dozen at a shot."

"I knew it," eagerly added the fair plaintiff; "that's just the case with me, judge. These fellows besieged me and I winged three of them." The motion for a nonsuit was denied.

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

His Past Life, Present Plans, and What He Has to Say Upon a Subject That Astonished Him.
(*New York Times.*)

Nearly forty years ago a young man, of unusual endowments, began to mold public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence, and to-day there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor. Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years and two hundred pounds, with snow-white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to establish a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston twenty-five years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training.

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My new magazine will bear the title 'Dio Lewis' Monthly,' and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like 'Our Girls,' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much nowadays, Warner's Safe Cure?"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warner's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back counties. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To these men, personally known aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our Materia Medica have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a grave malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth.

"But as you may know, my great interest in life lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field. One of the phases of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' Seminary at Lenox, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilities in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became, before I left it, the largest and most successful seminary for young women owned and managed by one person in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls were given in my paper published in the *North American Review* of December, 1882. Besides I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its President and Manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hoskins, Professor Leonard and others were among its teachers, and more than four hundred persons took its diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new school of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the lifelong experiences of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene; whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be indorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

A Unique Libel Suit.

A libel suit, certainly extraordinary and probably unique, recently ended in Marshall, Mo. About a year ago a son of J. S. Potter went swimming in Blackwater creek with Philander Finley and Martin Beggs and was drowned, his companions being the only witnesses. His father immediately accused them of drowning his son, and a total failure to prove the charge did not change his opinion. Accordingly, he procured from J. A. Tipping, of St. Louis, and placed over his son's grave, a tombstone bearing this inscription:

"'Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.'
Drowned by Philander Finley and Mart Beggs."

Finley and Beggs brought suit for $3,000 damages and obtained $800.

A summer resort—Mopping your heated brow.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Heart disease has brought many to an untimely grave. The heart is as liable as other organs to disease: if you have it even in the slightest form use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

A NEW counterfeit nickel is out, and is being sold as a curiosity.

Have you heart disease in any form? if so, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator; 30 years have proved it a sure remedy for organic or sympathetic heart disease. $1 per bottle.

A BABY boy was recently born in Montana with ears as long as a pointer's.

Rheumatine-Gontaline, Dr. Elmore's, 105 William St., N.Y., is the *only real curative ever discovered* for rheumatism, and best remedy known for kidney, liver and stomach diseases. A bundant proofs. Send for circulars.

25 Cents
Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York City.

"Buchu-Paiba."
The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Good health is the greatest of fortunes; no remedy has so often restored this prize to the suffering as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

GASTRINE cures dyspepsia. What more do you want? Ask your druggist for it. GASTRINE is in liquid form.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

LYON'S Patent Heel Stiffener the only invention that makes old boots straight as new.

For sore feet, swollen joints, sprains, corns or bunions, use St. Patrick's Salve.

Consumption Cured.
DR. R. V. PIERCE: DEAR SIR—Death was hourly expected by myself and friends. My physicians pronounced my disease consumption, and said I must die. I began taking your "Discovery" and "Pellets." I have used nine bottles and am wonderfully relieved. I am now able to ride out.
ELIZABETH THORNTON, Montongo, Ark.

THE first coronation of a Russian monarch took place in 1114.

Our Progress.
As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

TWENTY BILLION wooden hoops are used annually in this country for barrels only.

The "Golden Bloom of Youth"
May be retained by using Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a specific for "female complaints." By druggists.

THERE are 20,000 stands of bees in Nebraska.

WRIGHTSVILLE, Pa.—Rev. Elijah Wilson says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have permanently cured me of chills and fever."

THE Chinaman is 2,000 strong in New York city.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark.—Rev. T. J. Reilly says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and chills with entire satisfaction."

A MINE was sold in Montana recently for $1,630,000.

Ladies and sickly girls requiring a non-alcoholic, gentle stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

Colonel Seller's Eye Water.
The Colonel never made a success of the Eye Water business, but Carboline struck a bonanza with Petrolenum as its base. If your hair is thin and falling out, try it.

A Woman's Experience.
MRS. WILLIAM DOWNES, of Uxbridge, Mass., writes on March 18, 1883, as follows:
"During the past three years I have been a great sufferer from a complication of diseases which baffled the skill of the most experienced doctors, as I could not obtain permanent relief by their treatment and prescriptions; and I have also tried many so-called cures in the medicine line, but could get no relief. The pains, aches and weakness increased so rapidly and constantly that I was so reduced in strength as to be unable to leave the bed, and the doctors informed me that there was no hope of a recovery. In this exhausted and discouraged condition a dear friend persuaded me to use Hunt's Remedy, and after taking it only three days I commenced to get better, and to my great joy and delight I have continued to improve constantly by its use, until now, after having taken the remedy only a few weeks, I am able to be about my house again, and am now doing my housework. My lame back is cured, the severe pains have disappeared, and I am now in better health than for many years, and beg this privilege of gladly recommending Hunt's Remedy to all who are affected with any disease of the kidneys or liver; and I also highly recommend it for the attacks of sick headache. My husband also has experienced a very great benefit to his health by the use of this most valuable medicine, Hunt's Remedy."

"Our Flag is Still There."
Mr. S. B. LONGFELLOW, Augusta, Me., east side river, writes us under date of April 15, 1882:
"To whom it may concern: This may certify that two years ago I was very badly afflicted with kidney and urinary difficulties, which extended through the system, and laid me up for weeks, so that I could do no work. I had the most skillful physician in town, who gave me no assistance. Hearing of Hunt's Remedy, I got a bottle, and half of it cured me entirely, so that I have been well ever since. The other half I gave to a neighbor who was afflicted much as I was, and it restored him to health. I can truly say Hunt's Remedy has been of great and inexpressible worth to me."

The Testimony of a Physician.
James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says: For several years I have been using a Couch Balsam, called Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles ever since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.
It is the Best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

25 Cents will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			2
Beef cattle, good to prime t'w	7	@	9¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6¾	@	7
Sheep	4½	@	6
Lambs	5½	@	7½
Hogs—Live	6½	@	7¼
Dressed, city	8	@	9¼
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 35	@	6 00